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## *THE RELATION OF MAN TO ANIMALS.*

BY MRS. L. MARIA CHILD.

I SEE with regret that a proposition has been made in your legislature to prevent any interference between animals and their owners or keepers. The intention obviously is to stop the operations of the Society for Preventing Cruelty to Animals. Whether the proposition receives the sanction of the legislature or not, the mere fact that it has been made is discreditable to New York. The man who claims a right to abuse the beasts that are in his power is spiritually akin to those who claimed a right to "wollop their niggers" without interference. I think all reflecting human beings will agree that the truest mark of civilization is kindness to the helpless. And what can be *more* helpless than animals, deprived by us of their natural resources in a state of wildness, furnished with food according to our pleasure, compelled to serve us all their days, and subject to our brutal passions, without the power of pleading for mercy, or even of asking us wherein they have offended? Mr. Pierpont used to speak of them as "the dumb creatures of God," an expression which deeply stirred my sympathies. We are apt to think, because they are animals, that the tyranny of man inflicts pain on their bodies only; but who can tell how much the poor creatures suffer from the mere dread of being tortured? They evidently know a kind master from a severe one. A dog accustomed to be beaten will watch his tyrant with the utmost anxiety; and, if he perceives indications of his being in a bad humor, he will slink away with ears and tail drooping, and with every physical expression of abject fear.

It is a discredit to the Christian nations that they, more than others, are observable for cruelty to animals. The Buddhists carry tenderness toward brutes to such an extent that they provide hospitals for diseased and crippled animals; and to abuse any dumb creature would weigh upon their consciences as a heavy sin. To be sure, their impelling motive is not of the highest and most enlightened kind. Believing in the perpetual transmigration of being, they can never feel sure that the soul of father or mother, brother or sister, is not doing penance on earth in the form of a horse or a dog. But sometimes, when my feelings have been harrowed by witnessing the brutality of men, I have thought it would be well if they could be restrained even by such a belief. Friend Hopper, seeing a man beating his horse mercilessly in the Bowery, went up to him, and touching his arm said: "In some parts of the world they believe that when men die they come back to this world in the form of animals. If thee should come back as a horse, what an awful thing it would be for thee to have such a master as thou art!" The singularity of the expostulation and the friendly manner took the man by surprise. His rage was arrested, and, without any answer but a half smile, he became more reasonable with the poor beast.

If ever there was imperious necessity for the intervention of humane people, it is for the protection of animals. There is shocking hardness of feeling and want of principle on this subject. There has been so little teaching with regard to it that few people reflect upon it as coming within the sphere of their duties. Mere self-interest, if sufficiently enlightened, would induce men to feed their animals well, house them warmly, be patient in training them, and careful not to task them beyond their strength; for undoubtedly well-treated animals are stronger, safer, longer-lived, and more docile and serviceable. But there is great ignorance and want of thought on the subject. Moreover, enlightened selfishness is not a sufficient safeguard; for when men are in a rage they are often forgetful of their own interests. It is an evil that loudly calls for the intervention of law, and the restraining influence of public opinion. Any man who abuses animals should be fined by magistrates, and be made to feel that he is not a desirable neighbor or a respected citizen.

Why should we imagine there is such a wide distance between us and animals that they have no claim upon our sympathy? Have we not many needs and many instincts in common with them? Oftentimes their proceedings startle us by indicating a near approximation to human reason; and what we call their instinct sometimes serves us better than reason could. How often have men, unconscious of danger, been warned of it by their dogs! How often have horses carried their riders through perilous places in the night-time, when their own skill would have been unavailing for the purpose! A multitude of authentic anecdotes prove intelligence and faithful affection in dogs and horses, far surpassing the manifestation of those qualities in some human beings; yet dogs and horses are the animals that suffer most at the hands of man. In all parts of the land, especially in cities, the outrages inflicted upon animals are a blot upon our Christianity and a stain on our national character.

Wherever I have seen men gentle, patient, and considerate toward animals I have always observed that such men were good sons, husbands, and fathers. A woman had better beware how she marries a man that kicks his dog, beats his oxen, and stands talking while his horse is left unblanketed in the cold wind, or in summer-time tied fast, helplessly in the power of tormenting flies. It was a pity that St. Francis of Assisi became a monk, in conformity to the superstitious ideas of his time; for a very kindly heart was thus lost to domestic life. His habitual tenderness toward animals attracted them toward him, and gave rise to numerous miraculous legends, pictured in many of the Catholic churches. He believed that all created things had derived from God a portion of the same divine principle by which he himself existed; and, acting upon this belief, he was in the habit of calling everything brother and sister. When walking, he was careful not to tread upon any insect in his path; and he would even pick them up and remove them to places of safety, lest others should crush them. It is recorded of him that birds built their nests in his cell, and fearlessly picking up the crumbs from his table; that, when he walked in the fields, sheep and lambs flocked after him, and hares and rabbits jumped upon him and nestled in his bosom. When passing across a meadow, he saw one solitary lamb among a flock of goats. It reminded his pious soul of Jesus deserted and alone among enemies when his disciples forsook him and fled; and he was so moved by compassion that he earnestly desired to purchase the little creature and take it home with him. But, having taken the vow of poverty, he had nothing in the world but his coarse robe, tied with a hempen cord. A stranger who came along noticed his distress, and asked what troubled him. Being informed, he bought the little animal, and gave it to St. Francis, who took it to his cell, where it thenceforth slept at his feet and shared his food with the birds and their young ones. When he went to Rome, in the year 1222, the lamb went with him, and followed him everywhere like a dog. In the numerous pictures of this very popular saint his pet lamb is frequently introduced. It is recorded of him that, while on a pilgrimage with some of his companions, they passed through a wood filled with the melody of birds; and he said: "Our sisters are praising their Creator; let us sing with them." But, finding that their noisy warbling drowned the sacred service they were chanting, he said: "Be silent, sisters, till we also have praised God." And they all instantly became mute. Once, when he was preaching, he could not be heard by reason of the twittering of a multitude of sparrows. He paused in his discourse, and said to them: "My sisters, you have talked enough; it is my turn now. Be quiet, therefore, and listen to the Word of God." Whereupon they hushed immediately. He made acquaintance with a grasshopper that was chirping on a fig-tree near his cell. When he called her, she came and perched on his hand; when he told her to sing praises to her Creator, she chirped; and when he told her to cease, she became silent. On one occasion, finding himself surrounded by a great number of birds, which seemed to have come forth to welcome him, he stopped and began to preach to them, saying: "Brothers and sisters, ye are greatly bound to praise the Creator, who clothes you with feathers and gives you wings to fly with into an air purer to breathe, and who careth so much for you that have so little care of yourselves." And the birds stood listening, with fluttering wings and open beaks, as if delighted to drink in his discourse; and not one of them attempted to fly till he had made the sign of the cross over them and pronounced his parting benediction. He was greatly moved by this behavior and reproached himself that he had never before preached to the birds.

These stories, of course, belong to that large class of miraculous legends which abounded in those credulous and wonder-loving days; but they were probably founded on the fact that St. Francis was attractive to animals and gained unusual influence over them. Some men do seem to have a sort of magnetic power over certain animals. Sir Walter Scott informs us that dogs always followed him and sought to make his acquaintance, even in places where he was an entire stranger. Some are, from their childhood upward, favorites of horses. Some have remarkable power in taming and educating snakes. Not unfrequently the human face bears a striking resemblance to some animal. I once met Audubon on the Battery, and, without knowing who he was I said: "How much that man looks like a bird." Gangoolly, the Hindoo, always reminded me of a snake, by the slenderness of his form, the sinuosity of his motions, and the inky blackness of his complexion. Gen. Jackson resembled a horse. A lady of my acquaintance looks singularly like a cat. The monkey type of face is common; so is that of the bulldog.

These attractions and resemblances can scarcely be accidental. Perhaps St. Francis uttered a greater truth than he knew when he called all creatures brothers and sisters. All things of the universe are interlinked, and doubtless act and react upon each other in many ways that science has not begun to conjecture. Whatever may be the mysterious kinship between man and the inferior orders of creation, I have no doubt that, whenever his lower propensities are brought into complete subordination to his higher nature, the intelligence and affection of animals will be developed in proportion, and a thousand-fold more of pleasure and of use will be derived from their companionship.—*N. Y. Independent.*

## *FROM WASHINGTON.—ADMISSION OF SENATOR REVELS.*

LETTER FROM CATHARINE A. F. STEBBINS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 26th, 1870.

DEAR STANDARD:—Not here in time to attend the Woman Suffrage Convention, and just too late to see "the Prince," I have had the privilege of witnessing an event of far more interest to me than the visit of royalty, (happy as I am in the thought of good neighborhood and exchange of national civilities) and ranking in importance with the result sought for by woman to represent and protect herself; viz.: the admission of Mr. Revels of Mississippi, to the United States Senate. After a long discussion on the admission of the State, and intervention of other business, the question of admission of her senators came before the Senate, and first of Mr. Revels.

Many who had heard Reconstruction discussed in its length and breadth—by men of prophetic power and eloquent utterance, by men of merely logical and judicial minds, by men narrow and selfish, as well as those sophistical and prejudiced,—and who had no particular interest in the debates, still came day after day, hoping to see qualified for his seat in the Senate the first colored man presenting himself for so high an office, the first to be in eminent civil service in the general government. At last on Friday the 25th, about five o'clock, in presence of the Chamber and galleries crowded with expectant and eager spectators, the oath was administered to Hiram R. Revels, by the Vice-President. Senator Wilson accompanied him to the chair, and he was at once waited upon to his seat by the Sergeant-at-Arms.

Saulsbury had done his best to turn backward the wheels of progress; Davis fought in vain, declaring he would "resist at every step" this unconstitutional measure, giving illustrations, dissertations, execrations, and recommendations, of and for the "negro" and his Republican friends; Stockton, in the interests of law and precedent, begged that the subject should go to the Judiciary Committee, but the party of Freedom moved on in solid phalanx of unanimity to the historic results. Mr. Sumner, who had not taken part in the debate, raised his voice with impressiveness and power, comprehending the whole question in a short speech just before the vote.

Thus is accomplished the last important step in our legislation for those once enslaved, and the crowning rebuke to rebellion, especially as the Mississippi Senator takes the seat made vacant by Jefferson Davis when his treason *became known* to the North and to the Government. Every patriot expresses his satisfaction at this "special providence," this "wonderful retribution," this "poetic justice," that places the first colored man in either House, in the seat vacated by the head of rebellion, and president of the would-be Confederate States; the man who in pay and office plotted against the integrity of his Government, and used his place to aid him, that more power and more territory might perpetuate the slavery of that race, from which Mr. Revels, a North Carolinian, sprang.

In the early days of the warfare, the Abolitionists set ten years in the first instance, as the time we might have to work, to overcome the prejudices and hatreds of the North and South, and the bulwarks of Church and State which had been builded for slavery, in part by "the Fathers," but strengthened constantly by new territory and fostering legislation, during every successive rule, until anti-slavery had wrought for more than two decades, and at the close of the third, the slaveholders became openly desperate in its defence. We learned by experience, of its strength, and the malignity of its supporters, that we had been far too sanguine in our hopes, well grounded, just, and heaven-appointed as we knew our work was, and so labored and trusted, not seeing when or how the end would come. But if ten years dragged gloomily then, the last ten have moved swiftly "down the ringing grooves of change," including, even as they do, those years of woe and waste, which the Nation could not escape. What a miracle of change since Henry A. Wise in the United States Senate, summoned the witnesses against John Brown, the faithful prophet, to this time when Hiram R. Revels is elected Senator from reconstructed Mississippi! It seems incredible, and we still the rushing thoughts and go back over the years, over the years of mobs and persecution, over the years when hopes dearer than life were hushed with the parting breath of the loved, on many battle fields, over the year when our President (whatever his errors) must have had many satisfactions, and exulting in victory, was in a moment sent out of life by an assassin, causing more grief the world over, akin to a sense of personal loss, than ever death of man before.

I met in the gallery, two days waiting for the fact of "equality" (of race) in the Government, a granddaughter of a Quaker Abolitionist from Baltimore, and with her a daughter of the South, who avowed she had been a "rebel," but was converted by a United States officer. Her friend introduced her as Mrs. Major ——. The noble Baltimorian confirmed what I had heard of her uncle keeping up the United States flag during the war. She also remarked that the Senate would be better "with a good sprinkling of women among them." Amen!

There were intelligent, deeply interested colored men and women in the galleries, and I thought, hereafter they will less and less often meet with sneers and contempt, now they have a representative among the "reverend seigneurs." Faithfully,

CATHARINE A. F. STEBBINS.

P. S.—With no one here more than Senator Sumner, is it the hour of victory, but Anti-Slavery has become so respectable, not to say so revered, that there are those who are envious if he wears his own laurels.

C. A. F. S.

## *FROM VIRGINIA.*

EXTRACTS OF LETTERS FROM MISS PUTNAM TO MISS HOLLEY.

LOTTSBURG, Va., February, 1870.

WHAT a desperate, mean attack on noble Charles Sumner the *Boston Post* made in the scurrilous article, "The Lion Skin Lifted." It shows what a shining mark *he* is. How sublime in him to *stand alone* and refuse, *the only one* of such high, noble fidelity in Congress, to refuse his vote for the admission of Virginia, because he did not believe we were sufficiently protected! You remember he and Gratz Brown of Missouri stood alone about letting Tennessee in and now he is justified. When I read in THE STANDARD his rebukes of the Nevada Senators to the colored people here, I told them what Mr. S—— probably did not know, that *Nye* was under obligations to *Walker*, who lent him money to buy a farm in Westmoreland County, so I am told.

I read Wendell Phillips' "Negro's Claim" to-day at the Sunday School. They listened with eager interest, full of feeling about their dangers if they are "left without a spot to stand on."

"We shall yet be tripped up," said old Nelson Diggs, "but if we can get this help, we can be of use and help to the Union, and that is what we want to be." I am astonished how hard and faithful Mr. Sumner worked in the Senate. The *Tribune* letter from Washington compares him to a Taurus in the arena of a bull fight! goring and tossing Trumbull and the rest on his horns—his own sides quivering with their sword thrusts! How despicable the course of the *Tribune* has been! It can never recover in the regard of decent people. All the Republican papers, except the *Washington Chronicle* and *Boston Commonwealth*, keep out any fair report of Mr. Sumner's speeches about Virginia.

Monday was Court Day at Heathville. The rebel lawyer blustered about the Union magistrates, said that they had no right to hold Court, etc.

Glasgow Blackwell told me he read Mr. Sumner's speech and felt better about the State coming in. Before that he "didn't know how to set to work, he felt so uneasy and unsettled about it." I wish we had a picture of Mr. Sumner to hang in the school-house. Miss Thomas had the Geography class point out on the map the twenty-eight States that have ratified the Fifteenth Amendment. How well I remember that Boston Faneuil Hall mass meeting after the first nomination of Lincoln, and the contemptuous reference to a party of colored people that came into the gallery. A man near said, "Do you allow such folks to ratify in Missouri?" *Now they are ratified.* All the rage at being "manacled," as the *Boston Post* called it, shows that really there is some *show* of protection in these conditions, and the case of Georgia will help to keep us for awhile from rebel hate and persecution. Though I fully expect when the election of county and town officers comes—probably in April—all the terrible spirit and venom will burst forth against us. A—— R——, voluntarily said, "the rebels never could control the *colored vote* here." I hope so, but have my fears, and feel how terrible is the temptation to which they will be exposed, among these old land owners. Though I believe the influence of our boldness, especially *yours*, at the polls here last, July 6th, will never be forgotten.

I have read an exceedingly interesting and valuable speech on Education made in Congress by Mr. Prosser, member from Tennessee. The widespread ignorance of this country is appalling. I do hope we shall get some black man into office here in Lottsburg next election. I have been reading Mr. Sumner's "Caste" lecture. How high it is! Such sublime affirmations! It must command the assent of every mind and conscience open to reason, and yet how the *Richmond Whig* hates Mr. Sumner. How well *he* can afford their puny assaults, arrayed as he is on the side of eternal right! The wood-saw you got Dr. Jarvis to send us, has been on trial with as much interest as though it was a "patent reaper." I have sawed some sticks myself, and can use it very well. "Don't bear on," Pyramus Johnson's father exhorted. "She'll cut just by her own weight," (meaning the saw) added Steptoe Ball. That saw will make me quite independent. The nice little rocking-chair Mrs. Jarvis sent is quite an advent of advancing civilization here. Silvester Fauntleroy installed it on our parlor floor. It is a treasure, and I first occupied it this morning, when Joseph Gaskins called to have me write his letter about paying his rent in wood-chopping. He had walked six miles to get it done. So before school opened, or I had my breakfast, I attended to his business.

John Flowers presented himself with a little pail of oysters to get a pair of boots. It is colder to-day though not freezing; his dark skin was exposed to the weather through his coat, and I will give him something to wear. I *must* write, too, to see if something can't be done to get his father out of the penitentiary. What a world of business there is to be done for these people! Do you remember Ellen Smith? She lives with us, a sort of elephant on our hands, big, awkward and good-natured. Her old grandmother went to live on Capt. W——'s land, and because Ellen can't *plough*, and wants to come to night and Sunday School, he won't let her stay, and we took her. She's the girl that said "Buzzards" when Miss Haslem asked, "Ellen, what do you see when you look up in the sky?" (meaning the sun). The other night Miss T—— wanted her to move the table to us, ready for night school. Ellen said, "I can't!" "Why, yes, you can! I have," said Miss T——, "and you are bigger than I." "I know I'm bigger, but there's the *oldness!*" observed Ellen. It was so quaint and pithy that we laughed and laughed over it. Ellen sends you her first scrap of a letter she ever wrote. She is very eager to have you see it.

We have had nothing yet from the Peabody fund, and don't get our food for our work—that *you* get mostly for us. It is a matter of gratitude to see how comfortable these school children look in the clothes you get Northern friends to donate, and how prettily they behave. Fifty-eight scholars for the mail boy and the white folks to see as they come in for their letters!

The other Sunday when my Bible class—good John Carter, Mr. Middleton, James Butler, Joseph Armstrong, Levi Blackwell, Pyramus Johnson and Arthur Nutt, etc., (pity all were *men*, isn't it, but I can't yet persuade the women to attend) were reading the chapter about the "Woman of Samaria," I greatly wanted to show them Judea and Galilee with Samaria lying between so Jesus "must needs go through Samaria," but I had no map at all of Palestine. Do see if you can't induce somebody to send us one. Anything to hang up and show the country. Miss Thomas had begun to teach them the commandments. So they read the twentieth chapter of Exodus, and I was so shocked with the rude coarseness of literal burnt oxen and sheep and earth and stone altars, that I had them turn right over to read the beautiful conversation about the true worship of spirit. The effect was charming, all felt the contrast. I do not see how the old Testament *can* be profitable reading, only to advanced students who can discriminate values. All that horrible burnt offering stuff; only suited to barbarians! No wonder Bishop Colenso thought it degrading knowledge for his South Africans!

The *Richmond Whig* "says Mr. Sumner is trying to get negroes into West Point and is jealous of having disloyal students from the South there, and will oppose any enlargement of West Point on that account." How faithful he is! Affectionately,

C. F. P.

## *VIRGINIA—LIFE AND DEATH AMONG THE LOWLY.*

THE following letter, which we clip from the Norwich (Conn.) *Courier*, is from the pen of Miss Sarah Thomas, an assistant teacher in Miss Putnam's school at Lottsburg, Northumberland Co., Virginia:

LOTTSBURG, Va., Feb. 7th, 1870.

One lovely Sunday morning we walked five miles to a funeral, by little hard beaten paths through odorous pine woods, and over poles flung across runs, and past open fields to the humble cabin where one lonely woman (wife of Glasgow Blackwell), had passed through the valley of the shadow of death, into the unknown country beyond. I shall never forget that picture: the beautiful blue sky; the warm sunshine; the dark green of the pine forests on every side; the singing of the happy birds; the three giant cherry trees, guarding tenderly the tiny, windowless log cabin at their feet; the group of men gathered in little knots, talking in hushed voices; the lean, old horse, hitched to an old fashioned, blue wagon body, lazily winking and blinking with his eyes, waiting patiently for the coffin; a cart and oxen, the tiny oxen with the invariable rope lines and small boy, with the boards and a bundle of husks for the grave; hens crooning about and flying up into the wagon and cart.

We entered the house by means of an old stump for a doorstep. There was the rough pine coffin painted a dark blue, filling up most of the room. The sobbing husband and children gathered close about it, and the sympathizing women looked on. A prayer was offered, a few remarks made by Miss Putnam on the character of the deceased friend, the hymn, "Why do we mourn departed friends" sung in their own wailing notes, and the coffin was lifted into the wagon, covered with a sheet. One old woman too decrepid to walk was assisted into the cart, and the old horse moved on with his solemn burden, the creaking cart, the weeping husband and children, and the few friends on foot, to the old plantation burying ground, where many are resting and not a stone tells where they lie.

No grand funeral procession, with nodding plumes and lights could touch the heart like this. I never felt so touched and solemnized in my life.

This family, slaves all the best part of their lives, had just earned, since the war, a little homestead; had just finished a new cabin and were about moving when the summons came: "This night shalt thou be with me in Paradise." They were so happy thinking of their new home, their own—and the husband was broken hearted. He wrung Miss P——'s hand and said between great sobs, "I never thought I should live to come to this."

"Let not ambition mock their useful toil,
Their homely joys and destiny secure;
Nor grandeur hear with a disdainful smile
The short and simple annals of the poor."

And so Virginia is admitted into the Union. Mail day they all came flocking in, anxious for the news, and went away sorrowful, notwithstanding the conditions with which she was admitted. No one is jubilant. A Richmond paper says, "Sure enough she is in, but confined in a cage." The colored people fear a return of old times. One man talking to me of the people here said, "Dey grabbed up our little chilin' jes like rabbits." "We never knowed whose turn was comin'; wife waitin' Saturday night for husband to come—don't come; 'nother Saturday night waitin' an' watchin'—don't come; never comes no more; trader got him; think we can trust 'em?"

Last month we numbered one hundred and fourteen scholars, averaging forty-six—of all sizes, colors and degrees of intellect. One morning I gave for a writing exercise, "A wise son maketh a glad father." I asked, "What kind of a son is a wise one?" to which they all instantly responded, "One dat's got a heap of sense."

I wish you could hear them sing the John Brown song. They sing it with all their "might and main," beating time with their heels after the manner of their fathers, and nearly taking the roof off when they come to the chorus.

I have some new books in the school, for which many thanks are due to my own church in Goshen (Lebanon) for the money to get them with, and to Harper & Brothers and A. S. Barnes of New York, for letting me have them at half price; also to the A. M. A. and the American Bible Society for a gift of Testaments and Bibles.

The children were delighted with the books, hugging and kissing them and saying, "My own dear book." The Bibles and Testaments too are carrying light into many dark places. I gave a Bible to a man Sunday, who said, "Dis is what I have been wantin' dis many a year," and another who said, "This is what I mes' wanted in dis yer world, de blessed truf of God."

I need more books. I have a class of thirty-five, no three having a book alike. Still we manage very nicely, because we have our cards from Harper & Brothers, which are invaluable to us, hung about the room.

Most of my scholars are very decently clothed, but my heart aches for the nakedness of some of them, and I do so long for shoes to give them. I counted about a dozen to-day with their feet bundled up in rags, and they say so pitifully, "Please, Miss, give me a pair of shoes. I wants to come to school mighty bad." And they have so far to come, too, this wet weather. I make them take off their wet rags and dry them on the oven doors, and they sit barefooted while they are drying. To-day I saw a girl shaking and said, "Jane, you may go to the fire." She replied, "Please, Miss, let my brother go; he's most naked. I can stan' it." I do wish some good Samaritan would pour oil and wine into these wounds in the shape of shoes and woolen pieces for patches and mittens. One little boy and girl come every day, with almost naked feet and very insufficiently clad every other way. Their father is sick and dying, and the mother can only manage to keep soul and body together. There are many deserving poor, and a few shiftless ones who frequently receive lectures on industry and thrift free, gratis.

I could fill volumes telling all I see and hear; but luckily for my readers "time is money," and I am obliged to be extremely economical of it.

Clothing of any kind would be gratefully received, and I do hope somebody will send us shoes. Any bundle, box or barrel directed S. M. Thomas, Cone River Landing, Va., via Washington, D. C., by steamer Wawaset down the river, would be sure to be received by me. S. M. T.

## *AFFAIRS IN VIRGINIA.*

LYNCHBURG, Va., February, 1870.

*To the Editor of the Standard:*

*Dear Sir:*—Having read your paper for two years, I feel it my duty to give you some account of the state of things in this section of Virginia. We are beginning to reap the fruits of the hypocritical admission of this State into the Union. The old rebel Democrat masters having first secured the entire control of the State at the (so-called) election last July, by the most infamous premeditated frauds ever known to let stand in any civilized government,—secondly, having received of President Grant, what he failed to demand at Appomattox of them, they are now defiant and bold in their boasts and action, for on the second day after the admission of Virginia, one of our untiring, leading Republicans, and ex-member of the Constitutional Convention, was assaulted by one John Green, on the public street, with an outpourst of cursing, and warning of the full intention of the rebel Legislature to so legislate as to put the "d——d niggers" in the situation of the "free niggers" before the rebellion, which situation is known to be by all the civilized world, the horrible shame of this Christian government. He swore the carpet-baggers and native loyalists should vacate their places for rebels to occupy. Grant had made Virginia free from *Radical* rule, and he clapped his hands over the message of the traitor, Gov. Walker, when he declares that the fundamental conditions of Congress are unlawful, and of no effect, and the rebels are free to act accordingly. At Lynchburg we have one Judge Betts of New York. He holds the position by appointment of Gen. Canby and was compelled to bring decision for or against himself, as to the legality of his position as judge. This requisition was enforced by the rebel's court who had, as usual, sanded the eyes of the commanding officers of this State, in getting Betts appointed to the position, as a stepping-stone to power with one of their old leaders. These leaders, who constitute this court, are headed by one of the vilest rebels known in this State, who is expecting daily to get the position by removal of his political disabilities, in the Disability Bill now before our merciful Congress.

He decided all officers, appointed by a Yankee, must leave their places at once, before their successors are appointed or elected, in violation of the new Constitution. Can it be conjectured what will be our future situation at a short period with a Legislature substituting our homestead clause in the Constitution with an infamous scheme to deprive the white loyalists and the colored people of their lawful rights,—a Legislature holding the State in shameful suspense by its leaders, declaring that judges who were appointed by the military are unlawful, and shall not decide any case, unless invited to do so by parties who may wish them, and who are withholding action in the appointment of judges for the State, unless Congress pass the disability bill, and they fill the whole judiciary department of the State with old leaders. Then the last will be worse than the first.

I hope to send you one or two subscribers by the 10th of March.

Sir, I hope you will continue to send me THE STANDARD. I will be able to renew my subscription early in March. And believe me I am ever yours truly,

SAMUEL F. KELSOE.

## *LETTER FROM RICHMOND, VA.*

*To the Editor of the Standard:*

VIRGINIA has at last been turned loose by the Federal power of the nation, and started on its career, but with the reins of authority in the hands of the old drivers. The route, they are going to take us will not, I think, be so inviting as the contemplation of a journey to our favorite summer resort, the White Sulpher Springs.

We have a Northern man for Governor, as you know, but he is terribly Southern in sentiment. His appointment, to office leaves us no room to doubt the bent of his mind. In his hands the Democratic cause will get on far better than it possibly could were a Southern man governor. The latter would be checked in any mischief he might meditate against the people's liberties, from their perpetual distrust of him; while the former can do infinitely more harm, being a Northern man in sympathy with the conservative cause; he has a wider license and consequently is bolder in his conduct. He has already put the question of the removal of disabilities in a new shape, to get the old officers back into office. He recommends the Legislature to declare all their offices in the State vacant, and confer upon him the power to fill them with such men as he shall select, and then that body to request Congress to remove the disabilities of said appointees. How this arrangment if undertaken, is going to work, time alone will determine.

The Legislature has elected Mr. George Rye State treasurer, giving him quite a handsome vote. It was however the result of party shrewdness. The Conservatives thought and wisely too, that it would not be safe to hazard their present organized strength over him in debate; an early breach in that body would surely result in a conservative disaster, and make the present programme of legislation very uncertain of success. But a struggle for a proper construction of the new constitution will come, however cautious the Democrats in the Legislature may be, when disappointed hope among those who are Republican shall begin to feel the sting of deserting their own party in July last then the oil and water of that body will separate and the disintegration will be of a positive nature.

I have not for the past two years ventured a hope that we shall ever have a strong, vigorous and reliable Republican organization here, until conservative fegislation shall force it. If the present Legislature should half try, it might at once become the nucleus of a great Republican party, that would start the State on a career of prosperity, such as otherwise we shall not witness in the next ten or perhaps twenty years. But the elements of which that body is composed forbids any such speculation.

Mr. Rye has for many years been considered an Abolitionist, and up to the beginning of the Walker movement, was thought to be an uncompromising Republican. But when true republicanism by the Walker organization was in the late canvass construed to mean a white man's party, he gave that movement his hearty support. He has perhaps helped the negro across the stream of slavery, but sadly deserted him in the wilderness of local prejudice and party hate.

The mustard seed of a Woman's Rights movement has already been sown on (Church hill) Richmond, Va., and its first fruits were the flight of the minister who was thought to be something of a liberalist, and had been sent for to consecrate the act. I could not help thinking of Dr. Adams and Blagdon, and their opposition to the agitation of the slavery question. Curiosity will give this cause a hearing here, and opposition on the part of the church and clergy, will be the rich soil out of which it shall take its growth.

JOHN OLIVER.

## *THE BRITISH AND FOREIGN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY ON SOUTHERN CHINESE IMMIGRATION.*

AT a meeting of the Committee, held at 27 New Broad street, London, the 4th of January, 1870, the following Minute was unanimously adopted:—

"The attention of this Committee has been turned to a report, which has gained currency in several of the American newspapers, to the effect that Immigration on an extensive scale, from China to the Southern States, is in contemplation.

"Whilst this Committee disclaims all desire to interfere with Immigration when it is perfectly free, and conducted upon fair and just principles, it has great cause to view with alarm and distrust Immigration from less enlightened and less civilized nations into countries where slavery has recently had an existence.

"The past experience of Great Britain has painfully shown that it is almost impossible in such cases to prevent kidnapping, oppression, and fraud.

"This has been found especially the case where contracts, made with such persons in their own country, are legally binding in the country in which such contracts are to be fulfilled.

"In such cases it has frequently happened that Immigrants become marketable property—are openly bought and sold, and thus many of evils of slavery are re-introduced.

"There is also a danger that native labor may be depreciated and displaced, and a *caste* introduced into the country, by which labor itself may be degraded.

"This Committee, therefore, ventures very respectfully to suggest to the friends of freedom in the United States the necessity of great vigilance, in order that evils of such magnitude may be effectually prevented."

LETTER FROM JOSEPH COOPER.

ESSEX HALL, WALTHAMSTOW, England, 16th, 2d month, 1870.

*To the Editor of the Standard:*

*Dear Sir:*—On behalf of the Anti-Slavery Committee I take the liberty to send the enclosed minute on Immigration from China into the Southern States of the Union. The facts which have at various times been brought before the Committee during the last twenty years arising out of immigration, especially into countries where slavery had previously existed, have been of the most harrowing character.

Many rules and regulations have from time to time been laid down by the British Government both in its Imperial and Colonial capacities, and Immigration agents have been appointed to prevent abuses; but all efforts have, at least in many cases so far, proved ineffectual to prevent the perpetration of very grievous atrocities. Kidnapping and fraud are still practiced to a large extent previous to embarkation, whilst as to the Sea passage the fearful mortality often indicates the grievous sufferings to which the Immigrants are subjected. The last mail from Demarara announces the arrival of the Ship Shand, which left Calcutta with 468 Coolies on board, and only landed 364 alive.

In Cuba, Chinese Immigrants have long been

bought and sold like cattle in the open market, and there is abundant testimony to the fact tha their condition is as bad as that of the slave himself.

In a Parliamentary Blue Book published a year ago it is stated that 96,581 Chinese were imported into Cuba within a period of one year and eight months.

We do not know what the mortality of the Chinese in Cuba is, but we do know that out of more than 100,000 taken into Peru within twenty years, less than 10,000 are now living, and that not more than about 100 have ever returned to their native land.

As to Jamaica, in a paper presented to the International Anti-Slavery conference held in Paris in 1867, Henry Clarke, an esteemed clergyman of the Church of England, who has resided twenty years in Jamaica, bears striking testimony both to the condition of the Immigrants and the causes which have led to their importation.

He says the suicidal policy of many of the planters in making the native laborers as uncomfortable as possible has driven them from estate labor to other occupations, and that this policy is still continued—another proof that the spirit of slavery long survives its existence as an Institution. As to the condition of the Immigrants he writes, "I know this Coolie Immigration to be the most atrocious and cruel form of the slave-trade and slavery, that has ever existed, since it is worse to capture people by fraud than by force, and a slave for life is in a far better position than a slave for a short period, because in the one case it is the owner's interest to care for him when sick; in the other to let him die off as soon as possible. The negroes themselves say the slaves were never treated as badly as the Coolies."

The subject appears to be of so much importance to the United States at the present time that I hope to be kindly excused for thus pressing it.

May I be allowed to suggest as one means of attracting public attention to it, that the Minute of the Anti-Slavery Committee be published in some of your periodicals and newspapers as early as may be. Sincerely and very respectfully,

JOSEPH COOPER.


# National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1870.


## TO THE FRIENDS OF THE STANDARD.

It will be seen, from the prospectus published herewith, that it is proposed after the official proclamation of the Fifteenth Amendment, to omit from its title "National Anti-Slavery," and to issue THE STANDARD, (in a new and improved form, suitable for binding), as an independent journal of Reform and Literature. Those who have so long been its constituents are for the most part still among its subscribers, and the places of those who have dropped off have been more than made good by others. Much interest has been expressed to have the paper continue, and some coöperation already pledged.

Though in the letter of the law, equality of rights will have been vouchsafed to the colored people by the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment, they are still denied, by the cruel, unjust prejudice, born of slavery, equal opportunities in the workshops and other avenues of industry, in educational facilities, and in social advantages. In many portions of the South they must exercise their political rights, if at all, at great personal peril and at the risk of starvation. An immediate, urgent need of hundreds of thousands of the freed people is LAND. Without it their enfranchisement, in many cases, will be little else than a political vassalage; and the perpetuity of Republican government in the rebellious States will be extremely problematical. Opposed to a Land Commission, which should be at once created by Congress, are all the Rebels of the South, and their so-called Democratic allies of the North, reinforced by Conservative Republicans, and the New York *Tribune*.

Placed in a false position by its unduly "magnanimous" editor, *The Tribune* perpetuates its mistake by advocating wholesale amnesty, and the restitution of the thousands of acres of forfeited lands to the rebel monopolists,—while it rudely and cruelly bids the loyal, landless freedman, "Root, Hog, or die!" There is need therefore that THE STANDARD should continue to watch and guard vigilantly the rights of this still victim race. Also that those should be upheld and strengthened in Congress upon whom rests the responsibility of making the freedom and equality now guaranteed, as a sentiment, in the fundamental law, a beneficent fact.

There is still only too urgent a need of the continued, critical, searching, analytical utterances of WENDELL PHILLIPS, as a beacon light in guiding aright public opinion, and public men; in shaping legislation, and in quickening a moral consciousness, with reference not alone to the welfare of the colored people,—but the Indians, the Chinese, the Rights of Women, the questions of Labor and Temperance,—all so intimately related to the national well-being and progress.

Every advance step opens wider the door of opportunity. Great as has been THE STANDARD'S usefulness hitherto, a broader field opens before it for the future in the scope outlined in its prospectus. Reinforced among its contributors by such men and women as WENDELL PHILLIPS, LYDIA MARIA CHILD, HON. GEORGE W. JULIAN, JULIA WARD HOWE, Rev JOHN T. SARGENT, MARY GREW, and the other clear-sighted able writers, whose names appear in the prospectus, THE STANDARD cannot fail to fill with a large measure of usefulness, its enlarged and important sphere.

To its friends it should be said, however, that its continuance will necessarily be contingent upon the financial coöperation which shall be forthcoming. As is well known THE STANDARD, as a thoroughly radical, reform journal has never been self-supporting. Hitherto it has had the support of the American Anti-Slavery Society. Hereafter it can be continued, until possibly it shall become nearer self-supporting, only by the voluntary coöperation of those who value its testimonies, and, interested in its work, are willing to help it to go on. From such among our readers we invite immediate correspondence; with the names of as many as will pledge one hundred; fifty; twenty-five; ten; or five dollars, for the ensuing year,—to be paid by or before July 1st, October 1st, or January 1st, either to EDWARD M. DAVIS, 333 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa., RICHARD P. HALLOWELL, 98 Federal street, Boston, Mass., Dr. E. D. HUDSON, 696 Broadway, or to A. M. POWELL, 39 Nassau street, New York.

Another and not less valuable and welcome method of coöperation will be the sending of new subscriptions. Those who cannot help by donations or pledges of money, as well as those who can, will render more permanently valuable aid by sending the names and remittances of new subscribers, in clubs, and otherwise. If among the present readers of THE STANDARD there are TWO HUNDRED who will pledge themselves to send, during the year, clubs of TWENTY SUBSCRIBERS, they will place beyond any uncertainty the successful continuance of the paper, and add largely to its usefulness in the sphere of progress and enlightened reform. We invite the names and addresses therefore of two hundred, and as many more as may be, who are willing to help by so much as to pledge themselves to send during the year clubs of twenty—or a smaller number. To all who pledge themselves to fill clubs of twenty, the paper will be furnished for two dollars a year, with one copy free to the person sending the names and accompanying remittances. The names need not necessarily be sent all at one time. To all who renew their subscriptions and remit for one year in advance, by or before July 1, 1870, a copy of JOHN STUART MILL'S very valuable book, "SUBJECTION OF WOMEN," (in paper) will be presented; and for one new subscriber in addition thereto, either one of several very choice books, or of WENDELL PHILLIPS' or JOHN G. WHITTIER'S photographs, suitable for framing. Attention is also invited to the journals and magazines which we have arranged to furnish with THE STANDARD, at reduced rates.

THE NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, as such, will close with the issue which will immediately follow the meeting of the American Anti-Slavery Society, to be held in commemoration of the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment,—and which will contain the proceedings of that meeting. It will be at once succeeded by THE STANDARD, as an independent journal, to continue the important work of the new era, as outlined in the prospectus. How long, and how successfully, it will be enabled to prosecute its proposed work, will depend largely upon the forthcoming coöperation of those who, sympathizing with its purpose and methods, are willing to lend a helping hand in the way of contributions, pledges and subscriptions. To this end we invite prompt correspondence, and generous aid—as a free will offering—from all our readers, old and young, all who recognize the common brotherhood of mankind, and especially those who feel that all men and women, of all races and nationalities, should be guaranteed in their equal and inalienable human rights, and who are willing to work for the full realization of the ideal Republic and a true Civilization.

AARON M. POWELL.

## AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY—COMMEMORATIVE MEETING.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the American Anti-Slavery Society, held in Boston, February 20th, 1870, the following preamble and resolution were unanimously adopted:—

"Whereas, the primary purpose of the Anti-Slavery movement was to secure for the black race equal rights with the white as citizens of the United States, and whereas the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States accomplishes that purpose as far as law can do it, therefore—

"*Resolved*, That this Executive Committee will call a meeting of the American Anti-Slavery Society at New York to commemorate such ratification, as soon as practicable after it is officially proclaimed, and to decide what course the Society shall take in view of such Amendment." WENDELL PHILLIPS, *President*.

CHARLES K. WHIPPLE, *Secretary*.

BOSTON, March 1st, 1870.

[The date of the commemorative meeting is of course contingent upon that of the Secretary's proclamation. The meeting will be held within one, or at most two, weeks of the official date of the proclamation. The particulars will be fully announced at the earliest practicable date. Friends at a distance, many of whom will doubtless wish to be present, will do well to make their arrangements to come at short notice.

ED. STANDARD.]

## COMMEMORATIVE SOCIAL REUNION.

THE Committee of Managers respectfully announce that a Social Reunion of friends of Freedom, commemorative of the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment and the national triumph of impartial suffrage, irrespective of race or color, will be held in the City of New York. [The date, with name of the Hall, to be given hereafter.]

The great victory won gives fitting occasion for sincere rejoicing, profound gratitude, and hearty congratulation.

That the proscriptive prejudice, born of slavery, which still closes schools, workshops, and hotels, to colored applicants, and denies to them equal social advantages, may be removed; that human rights, in the broadest sense, may yet be more fully recognized and guaranteed, and the ideal Republic be attained,—to these ends it is proposed still to use in the new era machinery which has wrought so well in the past. One purpose of the Social Reunion will, therefore, be to secure donations and pledges to aid the publication of THE STANDARD.

During the evening there will be brief addresses by distinguished speakers, including WENDELL PHILLIPS, Rev. WILLIAM HENRY CHANNING, and others whose names will be announced hereafter. A poem, written for the occasion, will be read by Mrs. JULIA WARD HOWE. There will be music, vocal and instrumental, and refreshments for such as desire.

Additional particulars will be given at a later date.

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|---|---|
| LYDIA MARIA CHILD, | Wayland, Mass. |
| MARY E. SARGENT, | Boston, Mass. |
| LAURA GIDDINGS JULIAN, | Washington, D. C. |
| SALLIE HOLLEY, | New York. |
| MARY GREW, | Philadelphia, Pa. |
| MARTHA HUDSON, | New York. |
| ANNA D. HALLOWELL, | Medford, Mass. |
| HANNAH HAYDOCK, | New York. |
| ABBY KELLEY FOSTER, | Worcester, Mass. |
| CAROLINE R. PUTNAM, | Salem, Mass. |
| LYDIA MOTT, | Albany, N. Y. |
| ANN GREENE PHILLIPS, | Boston, Mass. |
| CHARLOTTE A. JOY, | Mendon, Mass. |
| LAURA C. BULLARD, | Brooklyn, N. Y. |
| LOUISA M. ALCOTT, | Concord, Mass. |
| ELIZABETH GAY, | Chicago, Ill. |
| SARAH J. NOWELL, | Cambridgeport, Mass. |
| JULIA WARD HOWE, | Boston, Mass. |
| SARAH SHAW RUSSELL, | Boston, Mass. |
| MARY H. HALLOWELL, | Rochester, N. Y. |
| MARY F. DAVIS, | Orange, N. J. |
| ELLEN CRAFT, | London. |
| CAROLINE F. PUTNAM, | Virginia. |
| AMY POST, | Rochester, N. Y. |
| PHEBE H. JONES, | Albany, N. Y. |
| SARAH H. PEIRCE, | Bristol, Pa. |
| ELIZABETH M. POWELL, | Poughkeepsie, N. Y. |
| MARY W. POST, | Westbury, L. I. |
| CAROLINE E. FROTHINGHAM, | New York. |
| ANNA RICE POWELL, | New York. |

## CHRISTIANITY AND REFORM.

ADDRESSES upon the "RELATION OF CHRISTIANITY TO REFORM," under the auspices of the REFORM LEAGUE, of this city, will be given by WENDELL PHILLIPS, JULIA WARD HOWE and Rev. WILLIAM HENRY CHANNING, in STEINWAY HALL—on the Sunday evening, following the Commemorative Meeting of the American Anti-Slavery Society. LUCRETIA MOTT will also be in attendance, and, it is hoped, will address the meeting.

## LOYALTY TO LEADERS.

WE have been charged with frequent interference in the affairs of the Republican party. But one thing we have rarely if ever interfered with,—their selection of Candidates. But there are some Republicans whose services have been so great, whose reputation and value is so National, whose aid can so ill be spared that we claim as deep and close an interest in their official life as if we belonged to their party. Among the very best of these is Mr. JULIAN, of Indiana. Like his father-in-law, Mr. GIDDINGS, like SUMNER and others, he looks at politics from the stand-point of principle. He is among the few Congressmen whose career deserves to be called statesmanlike. He looks ahead,—is prompt in launching new movements on right principles,—is never tempted to indorse an evil one by the advantage of present success; was always willing to wait till the mass slowly rose to his level. But meanwhile, never deferred to their mistakes by concealing his convictions. His official life is an honor to a State which must rest its claim to honorable place among her sisters not on a long catalogue of great names but on the distinguished merit of the few really great men she has lent to the Union.

During the war, his service to the loyal cause has been invaluable. Watchful, hopeful, uncompromising, far-sighted, patient of labor, always at his post, fearless, and with the most thorough comprehension of the whole nature of our epoch, no man in Congress has outrun him in the purpose, and only one or two in the opportunity to serve the Negro and the Union—Liberty and Justice.

The danger is not yet sufficiently over to allow us safely to lack his aid. If we could reach the ears of his constituents we should say to them,—"Your representative honors you. In coming time, when your children read our history, they will be proud that their fathers sent such a man to the council of the Nation; gave so true and able a statesman his opportunity. Rebuke those who sneer at the caprice of popular institutions by keeping him at his post while the era, which he did so much to bring on and which he has so largely served, continues to need him."

It has been a reproach to the Republican party in some sections that it has not kept its best servants long in office. The Democratic organization always does, most sagaciously. The South, in old days, showed the same wisdom and owed its victories often to the long and well-trained parliamentary ability of its Representatives.

It is well to learn of your enemies any good thing. And now, with grave issues depending, it is especially important to have known and able and experienced men at Washington. Indiana has able sons. The names of some of them come to us freshly. But among them all she has not one whose privilege it has been to do more for the safety of the Union, the triumph of Justice and the wisdom of our reconstruction policy than JULIAN. His Land Bill now before Congress is enough to rest any man's fame on. It would be too great a risk to take its author and best promoter from Congress. Perhaps it would not be too much to say that, now the Fifteenth Amendment is ratified, there is no further step so important as the land policy advocated and worked out by Mr. JULIAN. The country cannot afford to lose such a man. We know of no one in the House whose studies and position fit him just now to take JULIAN'S place. The present, immediate success of reconstruction rests largely on this measure. Delay in it is fraught with evil. The lands now under control of Congress may soon be beyond its reach. Every day reveals some intrigue to squander them. The whole horizon of legislation needs watching by one from whose mind this great interest is never absent. Some member must make it a speciality. Mr. JULIAN has done this. As SUMNER has watched over Suffrage in the Senate, so patiently and vigilantly has JULIAN watched the land policy in the House. We crave of Indiana to keep him at his post. The Union needs him. The Negro needs him. The welfare, prompt pacification and prosperity of the South itself, needs him. Men who understand the present issues best and appreciate our present risks, justly feel safer while this pilot stays at the helm. Indiana must have wiser men than we know of, if she has any whom it would be a National gain to exchange for JULIAN. Thanks to to the good and true men, who have hitherto held up his hands. Persevere, friends. The best service you can do the Nation is to continue him at his post. No effort is too great which secures this result. Leave no stone unturned to achieve it. WENDELL PHILLIPS.

## THE DELAY.

IF the Negro-hating Democracy of New York and Indiana are powerless to defeat altogether the Fifteenth Amendment, they are at least able to delay it. The delay will serve to render more apparent to many than without it, the hair-breadth escape the measure has had of utter defeat. Nor are its opponents disposed to acknowledge, without resistance, its validity. But their contemplated resistance and obstruction will, we trust, be rendered ineffective, by the new and enlarged powers conferred upon Congress by the Amendment itself.

By the ruling of the President and his Cabinet advisers, the proclamation of the Amendment, though written, and awaiting only the date and signature, will not be issued, from prudential considerations, until after Georgia and Texas shall have both been admitted to Congressional representation. Debate in the Senate is without limitation. To a considerable extent therefore we are at the mercy of certain notorious, wearisome negro-hating Senatorial debaters.

Though the President would like to issue the proclamation by the 14th inst, we doubt if the Georgia and Texas debates will end thus early. There is a growing impatience in the public mind with the delay. Concerning the official proclamation, the Washington correspondent of the N. Y. *Times*, in letter of the 5th inst, says:

"The official proclamation of the final ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment, now so anxiously awaited, is drafted, ready for date and signature. The President informed your correspondent this morning that the delay in issuing it was caused by the fact that it is absolutely necessary that the proclamation should leave open no question whatsoever by which the validity of the amendment could ever be questioned; that there was doubt in some minds as to the legal force of the ratification by Indiana, and as to the effect of the repeal of the ratification by New York; that exclusive of these two there would still be the requisite number of States, to wit, twenty-eight; but there was the further question in some minds as to the validity of the ratification by Georgia and Texas, not yet admitted to representation. As it was therefore in the highest degree desirable that all these doubts should be settled, it had been decided that the proclamation should be deferred until Congress had declared Georgia and Texas entitled to representation, when there would be no longer any question as to whether or no they were States in the Union, and the number of States requisite for the ratification would be full, exclusive of both New York and Indiana. Official notice of the ratification by Nebraska has been received, leaving Texas only to be heard from. The President expressed a desire to make the proclamation by the 14th inst., but that would depend upon the action of Congress in regard to Georgia and Texas."

## HON. GEORGE W. JULIAN—THE FOURTH INDIANA DISTRICT.

THERE is in progress in Mr. JULIAN'S Congressional District in Indiana a bitter contest to prevent, if possible, his renomination and reelection. It is in spirit the counterpart of the recent desperate attempt of Trumbull and others in the Senate to wrest from Mr. Sumner the commanding leadership which he has fairly won in that body. Mr. Sumner, is however, as in past like contests, only strengthened thereby in his position. We presume that it will prove the same in Mr. Julian's case.

Observing for some time past what were evidently premediated, systematic attacks upon Mr. Julian in the *Cincinnati Gazette*, and a few other journals, outside both of his District and State, intended to prevent his renomination, we have felt some apprehension lest they might effect their object. They have apparently overshot the mark. We are glad to observe from the tone of our Indiana exchanges that they are likely as a result of their impertinent officiousness and malignity to render Mr. Julian unwittingly a service rather than an injury. So far as we are able to judge there seems now little doubt of his renomination and triumphant reelection.

The laggard, conservative Republicans, who resisted selfishly and timidly every advance step towards the abolition of slavery and the enfranchisement of colored men, are now envious of the better political record of such as Mr. Julian and are rendered particularly unhappy thereby. His sagacity is vindicated by events which his unyielding integrity contributed largely to shape. His position thus vindicated is, in the eyes of the cowardly "go-betweens," as well as the "Butternut" Copperheads, a standing protest and rebuke.

The opposing aspirant in the pending contest, whose claims have been more zealously than wisely urged by the *Cincinnati Gazette* upon the voters of Mr. Julian's district is one Judge Wilson. Who he is, and what is his political status, our readers will readily infer from the following, which we clip from *The (Richmond) Indiana Radical:*

"Prudent, cautious, quiet and diplomatic, he yet remained one of the most decided and uncompromising opposers of Geo. W. Julian and Radicals of that stamp, ever since 1860. He has been one of the several leading politicians of the District who have, no matter who was Mr. Julian's competitor, zealously opposed his nomination in every contest, freely using the cry 'too Radical,' 'too ultra,' etc. Furthermore, we have it from men who were intimately associated with him during the war, that the Judge was steadily opposed to all radical measures, such as arming the negroes, negro suffrage, etc., quaking in his boots at the anticipated consequences of those measures, while our Representative was leading off in their advocacy in Congress. And not very long since, in conversation with friends in his own county respecting the Congressional question, he declared that 'Radicalism had got to be put down, and when it is down it will stay down.'"

In the local affairs of the District, of course we have little concern. As related to the public welfare it is however a matter of great moment that there should be no such exchange at this time as the *Cincinnati Gazette* proposes, of Mr. Julian, for so greatly inferior, and doubtful a type of man for the important trust, as the above shows Judge Wilson to be.

But Mr. JULIAN'S presence in Congress is distressing, not alone to such as Judge Wilson, of his district, but to an army of rapacious land lobyists, and certain Senators and Representatives of the Western Speculating Ring, whose enmity he has earned by thwarting many of their monopolizing schemes and shameless frauds. A formidable obstacle in the way of their future success will be removed if his return to Congress can be prevented. On this point it is not improbable that the *Cincinnati Gazette* might shed some additional light if it would. No stone that the Conservative opposition can move is likely to be left unturned.

The Fifteenth Amendment will add several hundred voters, colored men, in the District. We learn that the Sham-Democrats and Conservatives are already at work trying to convince these colored men, soon to be voters, that it is *their* duty to oppose Mr. Julian's reelection! But that forlorn expedient is likely to avail them little. The six or eight hundred added colored voters of Mr. Julian's District, though new to political life, are, as were the colored men of the South during the war, too sensible not to discriminate between enemies, in whatever guise, and real friends.

With the ratification of the Amendments, Congress enters upon a new era of opportunity and responsibility. The success of Reconstruction, is yet to be achieved. The Rebellious States, prematurely readmitted, can be kept in the Union, and the civil and political rights of all citizens, irrespective of race or color, be protected only by the interposition of national authority. Tennessee is a case in point. The Amendments give to Congress the added authority which the situation demands. Mr. JULIAN is one of a few leading, influential members of the House of Representatives who have the discernment to see, and the strength of purpose to act upon this view. He can illy be spared from that body at this juncture. Such we presume will be the verdict of his constituents whose confidence he has fully earned by long and truly honorable service.

NORTH CAROLINA is one of the best reconstructed of the rebellious States. Yet, as our correspondence has from time to time shown, the spirit of rebellion and of slavery is still strong and active within its borders. The colored people are the greatest sufferers. A telegram, dated Raleigh, March 8, says:

"Gov. Holden has issued a proclamation declaring the county of Alamance to be in a state of insurrection, *because of various outrages committed by bands of men armed and disguised*, among them the *hanging of a negro at Graham*, already reported. After alluding to several lawless acts, he states that information is received to the effect that *law-abiding citizens have been whipped, shot, scourged, and threatened with further visitations of violence if they do not conform to a political standard* set up by these assassins and murderers. He pledges the whole power of the State government to put a stop to these outrages, and says that criminals who may escape to adjoining counties will be pursued, and if not delivered up by the civil authorities, or if sheltered by the civil authorities, such counties will also be declared in a state of insurrection. The State militia will now be sent to Alamance, and, if necessary, the national troops will be called upon."

THE colored people of this city, including members of the Union League of America, and various Societies and Associations, have arranged to celebrate the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment by a parade during the day, and a meeting at the Cooper Institute in the evening,—to take place on Friday, the day preceding the meeting of the American Anti-Slavery Society, which will probably be held on the Saturday of the week following the date of the official proclamation.

On the evening of the day of the official proclamation a meeting for congratulation, brief addresses and prayer will be held in Zion Church, (Rev. Mr. Butler's) corner of Bleecker and West Tenth streets.

## A CONTRAST.

BY DAVID L. CHILD.

THE accession of a colored man to a seat in the highest Council of the nation is an event to signalize this year of salvation. With the exception of some snickers and gibes on the part of professed adorers of "the largest liberty," all testimony seems to be in his favor; and those sneers, so characteristically graceful in manner, amiable in tone, and liberal in spirit, are in fact compliments. All that I can gather concerning the education and character of the new Senator from Mississippi indicates satisfactory qualifications for the high and responsible office to which the united voices of blacks and whites have elevated him. His birth in a Slave State, the youthful discipline of useful labor, the scenes of tyranny and cruelty with which he must have been familiar, and from which he may have suffered experimentally, his access to knowledge in the Quaker Seminary of a Free State, his profession as a Methodist minister, and in latter years the still better education of lecturing on general subjects, and organizing free schools, his mature age, his placid countenance, and his dignified person, all show that our colored fellow citizens have at this important juncture, as usual, been thoughtful and discriminating in the choice of their representative man. His patriotic and beneficent antecedents, his intelligence and worth, augur well for the honor and complete success of his race, and for the reconstruction of the Union.

This new phenomenon of a colored man in the Senate reminds me of an incident I witnessed at the National Capitol, twenty-seven years ago, during the administration of John Tyler; the first of the three *Vices*, who became President by accident, or, as some suspected, by crime. I was attending Congress as agent of the American, and Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, editor of THE STANDARD, and correspondent of the *Liberator*. Walking early one morning about the garden and grounds of the Capitoline Hill, I met a young colored man, plainly but handsomely dressed, with a modest expression of countenance, and a shy timidity of manner. I accosted him, and we soon came to a mutual good understanding. I learned that he was a stranger in the District, as I had at first suspected. His parents were free born. They had removed from the enslaved South to the free West; had preempted a quarter section, built a cabin and corn-crib, and cultivated the soil successfully. They kept their children at school as much as possible. He was the eldest; and when he began to learn something of history and geography, he was inspired with an earnest desire to see the city that Washington founded, and Mount Vernon, where he lived and was buried. After helping to gather in the harvest, the year that I met him, he had saddled a colt and started on the long-desired pilgrimage. He had been in the city two days, but had found it impossible to see anything more than the outside of things; meeting with "*bluffs*" and insults at every turn. He had thrice been accused of being a runaway slave, and he labored under constant apprehension of being taken up and put in jail on that charge. I offered to be his conductor, and promised to protect him, as far as was in my power. He called upon me after breakfast, and we perambulated a portion of the city, visiting the Smithsonion Institute, the Patent Office, the Slave Pen, and other Federal and National Institutions; bringing up, between one and two o'clock, at the Rotunda. Thence, we proceeded to the Senate Chamber. There, my colored companion saw a Sergeant at Arms, for the first time. This colossal person, named Mr. Mac Something, was a *protegé* of Mr. Buchanan, then a very influential Southern Senator from Pennsylvania. This Sergeant of the Senate had been born and bred in Pennsylvania, but had migrated to Kentucky; probably in search of institutions and manners more congenial to him. How much he profited by his training there, was made manifest, twelve years later, when Preston Brooks made his murderous assault on Senator Sumner. On that occasion, this Mr. Mac Something, still Sergeant at Arms, found it convenient to be out of the way. Perhaps he waited in a contiguous apartment, or ensconced behind a door; for, by his own testimony, he was near enough to be present when Mr. Sumner was lying senseless and bleeding.

But though this functionary shirked his duty on that occasion, I must do him the justice to say that he promptly guarded the order and dignity of the Senate from an insult and danger which seemed to his patriotic soul to be of more vital importance. He no sooner perceived that a man of dark complexion was seated in the Senate Chamber, than he rose with the greatest promptitude and energy, with a lurking smile on his phlegmatic and flabby countenance, as if he was chuckling with the idea of performing a pleasant duty and of winning golden opinions thereby. With a threatening air, this tall mass of obesity and baseness hurried toward my modest, inoffensive companion, and contemptuously ordered him to "get out!" The young stranger, who was listening with earnest attention to the assembled wisdom of the land, probably feeling that it was the proudest moment of his poor, fettered life, made no remonstrance. He submissively took his hat, and walked away, in obedience to the command of this tool of the slaveholders, clothed by them with "a little brief authority." But this meekness did not pacify the exasperated Sergeant at Arms. The august body of the Senate had been insulted by the sacrilegous presence of a black face, and, in punishment for such incredible insolence, he clutched the culprit by the nape of his neck and thrust him headlong down the stone steps.

My blood boiled in my veins, and I had hard work to control the impulse to resist this shameful and cruel outrage. But I reflected that I should get imprisoned, without being able to do any good to the young stranger. So I set my teeth hard, and swallowed my indignation. But I never recall the scene without mingled emotions of regret and shame that I did not beard the monster Slavery in his den, and take the consequences.

Some three years ago, Mr. Sumner, with his wonted fearlessness and unequaled prescience, declared in open Senate his expectation of soon welcoming negroes to that Hall, as Senators. Let the memory of this manly avowal rebuke the suicidal subterfuge of the contemptible *octoroon* dodge lately resorted to by some cowardly Republican members of the Senate.

WE are glad to observe that the important subject of Land for the freed people is gaining attention in Congress. Mr. JULIAN, to whom the nation is largely indebted for saving for the occupancy of actual settlers many hundreds of thousands of acres of the public domain, by unanimous consent presented on the 4th inst. and had read in the House of Representatives a petition, signed by Hon. GERRIT SMITH and three hundred others, asking for a Land Commission to facilitate the settlement of the freed people upon eligible lands. From the *Congressional Globe* of Saturday last we take the following:

PUBLIC LANDS.

Mr. JULIAN. I hold in my hand a petition which is quite brief, and which I ask to have read, on account of the importance of the paper and the magnitude of the question to which it relates, and I ask that it be referred to the Committee on the Public Lands.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Petition to the Forty-First Congress of the United States:*

The undersigned respectfully and earnestly ask your honorable body to authorize at once the appointment by the President of a land commission, to be composed of well-known, disinterested friends of the freed people, with authority to appoint a limited number of agents, whose duty it shall be to co-operate with individuals and associations among the hitherto enslaved, for the selection and purchase of eligible lands for homesteads, to hold titles thereof for a given period, until by installments they shall have been paid for at actual cost to the Government, when the money so employed, not to exceed $2,000,000, shall be refunded to the National Treasury.

The petition was referred to the Committee on the Public Lands.

## CONGRESSIONAL PREROGATIVE.

*To the Editor of the Standard:*

THE printed article, herewith attached, is from the Boston *Evening Transcript* of Friday last, as its leading, and probably, editorial article of that date. It refers, as you will see, to a special privilege which the colored senator, REVELS, seeks to exercise in common with other members. But how significant the concession, (better late than never), and how pointed the reservation it expresses as to the rights of citizens and Congressmen in such cases "*even if they* ARE *of dark hue and* HAVE *African blood in their veins!*" How significant, also, the fact that never, so far as I am aware,—never until *now* when the path and policy of our conservative journals and the parties they represent are thus crossed by some *dark monitorial shadow* of Congressional right or wrong which our national delinquency has evoked and set before us,—never till a retributive course of events in God's providence has summoned *sombre "spirits* from the vasty deep" of our injustice to confront them have those journals waked up to a right sense of existing evils, or been aroused to a remonstrance! If then the advent of Mr. REVELS or any other colored member to a seat in Congress should serve no other good purpose than thus to stir the "dry bones" of old indifference or long-continued compromise;—if it only quicken inquiry as to any existing evils in our Congressional action or organization; if it lead perchance to the amendment or exorcism of any *defects* in that organization it were surely a consummation most devoutly to be welcomed. But we have, farther, full faith, (though we have no knowledge of the man personally) that, in all that relates to a *faithful, honest* and *conscientious* discharge of his trust as SENATOR, whether by his own personal acts or any officials he has a right to appoint, good service will be rendered. At any rate we know that the "JEFF. DAVIS," whose seat he takes, had a much blacker *heart* than his, however much lighter his complexion! And, here, we submit the article referred to, with commendation on the whole, of the frankness with which it animadverts on a fruitful or possible source of evil in the exercise of Congressional prerogatives with the hope that it may be suggestive of still further investigation and correction of those evils.

JOHN T. SARGENT.

"HE WOULD BE ALLOWED HIS PROPORTION," is the phrase used, according to a Washington despatch, by secretary Boutwell, in reply to the inquiry of Senator Revels as to the appointment of colored persons to office. It is certainly right that competent citizens, even if they have African blood in their veins and are of dark hue, should have a fair chance to serve the country as its agents in the various departments. Therefore it is not the special application of the answer quoted to which we would call attention; but rather to the fact that such a sentence is used almost as a matter of course, and excites no surprise.

But it is in truth among the significant indications of the bad state of things which has grown up to be a grievous and expensive evil, that the Republican party should condemn and endeavor to cast out; thus showing its patriotism in time of peace as it showed it in time of war. "His proportion!" What does that mean, except that a bad usage has obtained and still obtains of parcelling out patronage among members of Congress—a usage that has a direct and inevitable tendency to demoralize those who seek offices and those who have offices to bestow; and which is known of all men to be a source of constant and increasing corruption. Why the members of the National Legislature should have the privilege of a *pro rata* distribution of places, wherewith to reward friends and enlist adherents, it were difficult to see. But it is not difficult to see that this custom, now regarded almost as a law, has the effect to blur the sharp lines which should separate the several branches of the Administration, and to engage agents to do the public business on principles that would be scouted as absurdities by individuals in the management of their private affairs.

Herein lies a great peril, the greatest political peril perhaps threatening the integrity of the nation, as its boundaries extend, its population increases and its office-holders become a host. Partisan politicians do not mean to recognize this danger or guard against it; because a change would be a loss of ways and means to secure their own advancement. But the people ought to understand by this time that the subject of all others demanding their notice and action is "Reform in the Civil Service;" and it is the bounden duty of the independent press to persistently strive to wake up and direct public sentiment until something is accomplished to insure better methods in the making of appointments.

MISS CAROLINE F. PUTNAM, the Prudence Crandall of Virginia, in a letter to Miss Holley, dated March 2d, 1870, says:

"I can well understand how your sense of completeness to the work, will not allow the withdrawal of the still sorely needed protection to the black race, of a society that exists to give it watch and ward. These poor people are left exposed to the direst temptations to side with the rich and powerful, and from the sheerest necessity to have shelter and bread—to sell or rather be *robbed* of their freedom, and of all hope and chance of improvement. For it is the settled plan to keep them poor as when slaves, so far as paying them any available wages. I could weep and wail to have THE STANDARD stop now! For it *is* a shield to us, and its continual appearance does give a character to the *cause* of *Justice* to the black man that is felt even in this obscure corner of Virginia.

"'Woodman! spare that tree!'

"Don't tell *me*, living in such a community, that THE STANDARD'S work is done! Nothing will rejoice these rebels more than to know this advanced guard has furled its banner, and left the field to the lower powers that fight on the plain of party. Who but Mr. Sumner can be left to marshall the host of freedom, and *he* could speak trustingly of the 'patriotic President' at Worcester last fall after the dreadful July election which the President had done more than any one else to arrange and endorse."

WOMEN are not only voters in Wyoming, but have recently been selected for, and cheerfully accepted service as Grand Jurors.

IN an extended and important correspondence, designed to exhibit the situation at the South as involving the rights of the freed people, published by J. W. ALVORD, Esq., Superintendent of Education, we find the following from the Hon. GILBERT PILLSBURY, Mayor of Charleston, S. C., which we clip from the Washington *National Republican*. Mr. Pillsbury writes:

"The old inclination to crush and rob and keep in ignorance the colored race *still is strong as ever*. Although nominally free, yet if abandoned by their great Northern deliverers to their 'old friends' of the South, their liberty which cost the nation so dear, *would not long exist even in name.*"

THE Woman Suffrage movement has taken a very practical turn at Hyde Park, Mass., where a meeting was recently held preliminary to voting at the election for town officers, which took place on Monday last. As in Vineland, N. J., last year, the women to the number of about sixty attended the election, and cast their votes—in a separate ballot box. We shall give some additional account

of the preliminary meeting, and of the voting next week.

*LETTER FROM EDWIN MORTON, ESQ.*

BOSTON, March 4th, 1870.

*To the Editor of the Standard:*

*My Dear Sir:*—I can hardly forbear saying, that your *prospectus*, in this week's STANDARD, though a plain, almost business like statement, is to the right-minded, and right-hearted, a grand, stirring, almost thrilling trumpet call. "Caste," "Indians and Chinese," "Rights of Women," "The Labor Question," "Temperance," "Religion," "Literature,"—you inscribe on your banner words—watchwords—which should keep it in the front, and rally us all around it. Every true American, every patriot, will gladly follow it, and fight under it.

I only wish I had more of the sinews of war to furnish. As it is, please find enclosed my subscription, enlist me as a private "for the war," and believe me, loyally yours,

EDWIN MORTON.

P. S.—Perhaps I am moved to the more earnestness about your paper at this time, because after a late journey to the South, I felt convinced that the colored people need now even more than ever, watchful friends, watchful advocates, and, above all, a watchful, unpartisan press. We have voluntarily (except those who did so involuntarily) "interfered," (as Capt. Brown said), struck the fetters from a race, and left them side by side with their former masters. Of course they get little or no protection from local governments, or tribunals, or the public sentiment which underlies and essentializes both. Whatever improvements there are in the relations of the whites and blacks, at the South, there is to no small extent a kind of hatred, jealousy, and malignity, which never existed before. Hence THE STANDARD, and Wendell Phillips, and their co-workers, ay! a whole magnanimous nation of friends, will be needed for many a long year to come.

If the colored race is, as it now exists, an inferior one (and it would be a wonder if it were not) all the more need, the more duty, of protection, encouragement, development, and support, from the superior.

By the way let me gratify an impulse I have to enclose you this free labor cotton, as I gathered it from a plantation where men, women and children were happily at work picking it, unwhipped and not unpaid,—and this in the heart of South Carolina,—I take a certain pleasure in sending it to THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD. Furl it up with the old banner, which you lay away with so many dear, precious and heroic memories.

*PERSONAL.*

SENATOR REVELS is reported a warm advocate of the temperance cause.

Clarence Prentice is editing his father's life and poems, and John G. Whittier and other friends will contribute personal reminiscences of George D. Prentice.

The Washington correspondent of the *Tribune* says:

"Gen. Butler to-day appointed Charles Sumner Wilson of Salem, Mass., a cadet to the Military Academy at West Point. The appointee is a colored boy, about the same complexion as Senator Revels, 17 years of age and a graduate of the Salem High School. His father was a private in the 55th Massachusetts Volunteers during the late war, and was killed in battle, and his mother has been supporting him by her toil as a seamstress. Young Wilson ranks among the first of his class at Salem, and Gen. Butler selected him on his merits as a scholar, and for the services his father had rendered the country. This is the first case of the appointment of a colored boy to the Military Academy."

## Our Boston Correspondence.

NO. CCLXVII.

BOSTON, March 6th, 1870.

It has often been said, sometimes for the purpose of obstruction, sometimes of encouragement, that women who want more rights than the community is accustomed to concede should quietly *take* these rights and act upon them, without waiting to ask and receive permission on one hand, or making a fuss about being oppressed on the other. The tools, say these people, are for those who can use them. Let us see whether *you* can use them. Make your experiments. Go on and prosper.

The women, no doubt, duly appreciate this counsel, according to the quarter from which it comes, and the intent that prompted it. But they are beginning to find, (like the boarder whose landlord inquired at the table whether he would have butter or cheese), that

TWO GOOD THINGS ARE BETTER THAN ONE.

Why should not both these useful measures be taken? In the promotion of a great reform, and also in the encounter with a great wrong, there is sure to be opposition, delay, and difficulty. All sorts of tactics are needed. All right methods of operation should be combined. Light is always needed by a very large portion of the community; so speaking and printing in regard to women's rights should still be carried on by those whose talents lie in that direction. As speaking and printing do not reach everybody, the circulation of petitions is needed to bring this matter to the notice of indolent or secluded persons. As legislative bodies require prompting and spurring, the petitions, when signed, should be brought before Congress and the legislatures of the several States. And finally, as action is one of the best helps towards accomplishment, women should take and use those of their yet unexercised rights in regard to which the law is silent. For instance: there is no law to prevent a woman from being chosen to public office, nor from serving in such office when a majority of the citizens express by their votes a desire that she shall do so. And there is no law to prevent women from holding a meeting to nominate public officers, of either sex, in advance of the regular time of election.

A CAUCUS OF WOMEN.

The step last mentioned has just been taken here, in the little town of Hyde Park, three miles out of Boston. Some days ago, the President of the Woman's Suffrage Association at Hyde Park issued a call to the women of that place "to hold their first regular meeeting for the nomination of town officers for the year 1870, on Friday, March 4, at four o'clock, P. M." Pursuant to that call the meeting was held, and was attended by more than two hundred people. A lady called the meeting to order, a gentleman was appointed Chairman, and a lady Secretary; and a ticket for the customary town-officers was then read by the Chairman and voted upon by the audience, the result being unanimously in favor of the nominations. Two out of the three persons nominated on the School-Committee were ladies. With that exception the ticket was of gentlemen, as usual.

This business being accomplished, addresses were made by Theodore D. Weld, Sylvanus Cobb, Jr., S. A. Bradbury, Mrs. Sarah M. Grimke, Mrs. Sara E. Brown, Mrs. M. Sunderland, Mr. Giles, and Rev. Mr. Williams, an array of names which sufficiently shows the character of those engaged in the movement. These speeches were full of point and spirit, though brief, and were strictly confined to the objects under consideration, a blessing that is not realized in every public meeting. The shortest of the speeches was made by Mrs. Sarah M. Grimke, one of those two gifted sisters who came from their home in South Carolina to the North very early in the Anti-Slavery enterprise, and did unspeakable service to that cause by travelling and lecturing upon it, testifying from their own observation as to the vicious and odious character of slavery. She quoted Shakspeare with a variation. Beginning with—

"Who steals my purse, steals trash—

she ended the passage with—

"But he who filches from me human rights
Robs me of that which not enriches him,
But makes me poor indeed."

NO DEMORALIZATION YET.

The excellent thought presented by Mrs. Grimke was applauded by the meeting, and the utmost order and decorum prevailed during the entire proceedings. It is pleasant to be able to announce that no harm seems to have come, either to the characters of the ladies or the interests of their families or of the town, from this uncustomary exercise of political power. And as to the gentlemen who shared in the proceedings, neither the clergyman nor any other of them was drunk, strange as that fact may appear to Dr. Todd and Mr. Fulton. The very first appearance of ladies at a political meeting prevented those "orgies" which, if those two Reverend gentlemen may be believed, are habitual occurrences in the caucusses they are in the habit of attending, and are alleged as the sufficient reason why ladies should not go there.

THE SUNDAY AFTERNOON LECTURE.

The lecture at Horticultural Hall this afternoon was given by Mrs. Ednah D. Cheney, who was to have come two weeks later, but who consented to change places with Mr. Dwight, at his request. Her subject was "The Function of Art in Life."

Mrs. Cheney pointed out that, besides the satisfaction of man's bodily wants, the heart must have affection, the mind knowledge, the soul beauty. The song or speech, the picture or statue, which through the bodily senses reveals to us something above the senses, the things of the spirit, the meaning of nature, the essentials of life, the affinity with God, that is art, and that alone. Art speaks through the imagination to the soul, and puts us into harmonious relation with the divine. Art is a representation of the divine, in and through material means; and thus it is naturally associated both with religion and freedom.

Mrs. Cheney then touched upon the prominent characteristics of Greek, Roman, Etruscan and Italian art, pointed out that the habit of undervaluing and contemning this life, the world, and the body, which prevailed during the first centuries of the Christian church, gave little scope for the love and practice of art at that period, and then proceeded to speak of the future of art on this continent. Its function here, she thought, was to keep alive a sense of humanity in our hearts; and she instanced the statuette groups wrought by Mr. Rogers as noteworthy specimens of this tendency.

Whether art is to advance or decline here, depends in no small degree upon the people. The artist of course seeks intelligent appreciation of his thought; and to raise American art, the American people must be educated to desire and demand noble things. Objects suggesting high thought through beauty of form should be seen in our streets, our schools and our houses; and the tales our children read should be wisely chosen with reference to their tendency, not less than the grammar and arithmetic they study at school. High art is best for the people as well as for the artist; and every *sincere* artist helps the development of truth, however he may fail of attaining what the world calls success. Freedom and education are the best means of cherishing art, the highest form of which may be expected from a people inspired with great religious ideas; and the religious ideas now gaining currency in our community, the immanence of God in nature, and His constant presence in the human soul, and the fact that service to humanity is the best form of worship to Him, are well suited to inspire and develop art.

This discourse was heard with high satisfaction by a good audience. W. J. Potter, I believe, is to be the next speaker.

7th.—The course called "Christianity and Scepticism" was represented this time by Prof. Egbert G. Smyth of Andover Theological Seminary, who gave last evening, and is to repeat this afternoon, a lecture called

FROM LESSING TO SCHLEIRMACHER: OR, FROM RATIONALISM TO FAITH.

The character of Andover has been somewhat redeemed by Prof. Smyth, who has given decidedly the most manly and honest lecture yet delivered in this course. Though the seventh in the series, this discourse is the first one that has given any sincere and candid representation of the system purporting to be controverted. Unfortunately, the audience last evening was thinner than any previous one; but the repetition of it this afternoon will probably be well attended.

Prof. Smyth began by sketching the characteristics of "the higher Rationalism." This system, he said, is something more than a revolt from external authority. It is, in its higher forms at least, a craving for reality, a demand for personal conviction, a perception that truth should become an immediate possession of the mind, and that religion should be vital and practical. It claims that revelation must be recognized as continuous, not intermittent and spasmodic; and that thus the portion of revelation contained in Scripture cannot be accepted as supreme or final; and it denies that Jesus is the only teacher, however he may be recognized as the best teacher.

This higher species of rationalism, said Prof. Smyth, which has had many representatives abroad, appears among us, at the present time, invested with peculiar attractiveness and power. It arrests attention by its novelty. It affiliates with culture. It infuses itself into much of our popular literature. It has at ready command the grace and charm of poetry, the arts of fiction, the swift-winged and arrowy essay. It rallies in its interest the enemies of Philistinism. Its power is with men of letters, and over the young, over those especially whose education is highest—but what they receive will be largely the thought of the next generation. Many are captivated by it who would only be repelled by materialism or bald pantheism. In order that what is erroneous in this higher rationalism may be overcome, what is true and legitimate must be accepted. So long as by any exclusiveness or narrowness of other systems the human and religious interest which it specially guards is not secured, it has a relative right to exist. Its influence is fairly won. Partial error—error, that is, which contains an element of truth—can only be corrected and removed by a larger and more complete way of thinking. We shall come closer to this higher rationalism, and deal with it more fairly, by studying it in the character and writings of one of its best and most influential representatives.

The person chosen to represent Rationalism was the German Lessing. This was made a *fair* choice by Prof. Smyth's candid admission that Lessing, who sought conviction through investigation, and gave a candid hearing to both sides, used little the *spiritual* faculties in his search. Let it be noted that the work projected by the founders of this course will not be justly closed without a candid examination of the ideas of some Rationalist who *does* use and prize the spiritual faculties.

After a study of illuminism on one side and orthodoxy on the other, Lessing found that he could not accept either, since in neither did he find what he sought, a "demonstration of the Spirit, and of Power." The church arguments of the last century turned mainly on probabilities; and even the believers of that time rested mainly on historical evidence, of a sort to be judged by the understanding only. Lessing found elements of truth in each of the historical religions, but could not accept the entire claim of any one of them. He could not spring from a historical truth to a historical statement of quite a different kind, as if one involved the other. Thus, even if Jesus raised a man from the dead, he could not therefore accept him as the Son of God in a peculiar and exclusive sense. In regard to the argument from miracles and prophecy, Lessing distinguished between mediate and immediate evidence, and found *our* evidence to be second-hand, like that of Judaism and Islamism. More was founded on the Bible, he thought, than anything merely historical would justify.

What was positive in Lessing's convictions might be known, Prof. Smyth thought, by his dramatic poem, "Nathan the Wise," of the lesson of which he gave a clear and beautiful sketch.

Having thus taken Lessing as a representative of Rationalism, Prof. Smyth presented Schleiermacher as a representative of faith; the latter, equally sincere with the former, had as keen an intellect and a larger love; his speculation did not prevail over his faith. The principle by which he combated the scepticism of his day was the immediate relation of the human soul to God, and the reality of its direct intercourse with Him. With this doctrine (according to Prof. Smyth) Schleiermacher also held that everything in Christianity has reference to the redemption accomplished by Christ. He held, too, that historical criticism sufficiently sustains the evidence of historical Christianity; but that the basis of certainty respecting Christ's redemptive power is found in the fact of spiritual life. The Christ within us is the final and conclusive proof of the Christ of history. Christ is not dead, nor yet absent. He stands at the door and knocks; and to those who admit him, he becomes the demonstration of the Spirit, and of Power.

It is interesting to notice here that the great central doctrine upon which Prof. Smyth represents Schleiermacher as founding himself, the immanence of God in all matter and all spirit, and the directness of intercourse between Him and man, was the doctrine most prominently and most constantly taught by Theodore Parker, from the beginning to the end of his preaching. He recognized and appealed to "God within us," just as Prof. Smyth does to "Christ within us." And the lecture of Mrs. Cheney in Horticultural Hall teaches the same doctrine.

The biographer of Schleiermacher in Appleton's American Cyclopedia gives the following judgment and details respecting him. He can be ranked neither with the Rationalists nor the Supernaturalists of his generation, but he sought to combine these opposing systems into a higher unity. He undervalued the authority of the Old Testament; he denied the literal inspiration of the Bible, and the existence of Satan; and he taught, like Origen, a final restoration of all mankind.

The acceptance of a man with these characteristics as the representative of Faith by an orthodox Professor and Divine is one of the striking marks of progress in our age.

A CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION.

8th.—A meeting of colored people and their friends was held last evening in Joy street church in commemoration of the fall of Crispus Attucks in "the Boston Massacre," 100 years ago. This meeting, like many in previous years, was held at the instance of Mr. William C. Nell, and the intended exercises were pleasantly diversified by the presentation to him of an elegant piece of silver plate, a surprise planned by his friends in recognition of his long and faithful services in the cause of freedom. A lady gracefully made the presentation speech, and after due acknowledgment by the worthy recipient, the exercises proceeded according to the programme. Mr. Nell gave a biographical sketch of Attucks, an original essay was read by Miss Annie P. Smith, an original poem was delivered by Mr. George W. Potter, and spirited addresses were made by Messrs. Charles W. Slack, William Craft, and George L. Ruffin, (the latter a Representative from Boston in our Legislature), and by Rev. Robert C. Waterston. The celebration was closed by a dramatic entertainment.

NORTH.

## Our Philadelphia Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, March 7th, 1870.

FOLLOWING Emerson, Chapin, Curtis and Prof. Morton in the Star Course of Lectures came Bayard Taylor, who spoke on Thursday evening last. His lecture was the same that had been so warmly criticised and deservedly condemned in the West, entitled "Reform and Art." It might not be wholly inappropriate to call it the "The Art of Intemperance." Rarely have I heard a lecture so emphatically disapproved by people of thought and clear moral perception, and seldom is it the misfortune of any audience to listen to one so prolific of pernicious results. It seemed like the attempt of a man to justify a vice that he had closely embraced; to reconcile his code of morals thereto, and to soothe and satisfy his conscience so that his peace might not be disturbed by that sensitive monitor. Does any one believe that Bayard Taylor would disseminate such teaching were he not an ardent lover of wine, addicted to its habitual use? He simply seeks to vindicate his own practice, and those who praise him and approve his words are such as have an accordant habit. When I find the genuine temperance man lauding such philosophy, or commending such instruction, I shall feel that there is a sad receding from the righteous standard, and a tendency to a corrupted tone of thought, judgment and opinion concerning the temperance reform.

I notice that the *Press*, or the person who writes the brief editorial comments, speaks approvingly of the lecturer's views of temperance, but it may not be difficult to account for this. The *Press* should be ashamed to give countenance or sanction to doctrines that cannot fail to exert a baneful influence, and must simply prove demoralizing. Temptation is sufficiently glaring and potent; evil associations, with their debasing effects, are quite too abundant, and attractive drinking resorts far too numerous, without the addition, as a helpful ally, of the influence of a respectable newspaper, whose commendation of the noxious lecture must have given lively satisfaction to every rum-seller by whom it was read.

I care not what Bayard Taylor's opinions are concerning Peace, Tobacco, or Woman's Rights, all of which had a share of his attention. At best he talks like an educated animal. Where the moral sense is weak and the fleshy nature plethoric, it is not reasonable to look for a high grade of opinion. The animal passions may supply counsel in such a case, and give tone and complexion to the thoughts. Throughout the entire lecture, or all that part of it pertaining to Reform, every one must have noticed how much was derived from the physical condition of the lecturer.

Bayard Taylor's words of encomium respecting total abstinence, in view of the general character of his remarks, were "as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal." He believes in drinking. He believes in the right of others to drink. But he does not want any man to drink to excess. "So much and no more," is apparently his motto. Maintain control over your passions. Go to the brink of the precipice but do not go over. To the man who cannot control his thirst he wisely recommends total abstinence. Thus a man may drink till he conclusively ascertains that he is incapable of governing his passion, and then, forthwith, he is to become a convert to the principle of total abstinence. How many men, arriving at such a point in their drinking career, would have the power to save themselves from drunkards' graves? The sophistry that supports this advice is so apparent, and the position is so obviously preposterous that it is entirely needless to dwell upon it. Common sense repudiates it, and observation and experience prove its absurdity and condemn it as a fallacy. The man who gives expression to such instruction utters the most trashy jargon.

In the beginning of his lecture Mr. Taylor used the following words, which I quote from the *Press* report; "In listening to discourses upon the various branches of reform during the past twenty-five years, I have nearly always been struck with the fact that the speaker seemed to consider that a slight effort of will in the individual hearer was all that was necessary to make the speaker's own ideas a practical part of human life." I suppose he thinks that after a man has continued drinking until he finds that he cannot control his passion, he may then, by "a slight effort of will," adopt the principle of total abstinence, and make it thenceforth a practical part of his life.

As I listened to the lecturer I thought that many a young man hearing him would be freshly encouraged in his habit of drinking; that his conscience, if it ever gave him uneasiness, would be less likely to disturb him; and with a perception of some kind of physical sanction, untrammelled by obligations that must seem less binding, would take increased delight in his beverage, and hold fast to his vice as though it were a virtue. How many his deleterious influence, execrable logic and evil advice will doom to wretchedness, and send reeling into inebriates' graves can never be known. Certain it is that both his example and teaching are pernicious. The testimony of people living in his own neighborhood gives me assurance of this, without the added evidence contingent upon the legitimate consequence of such sentiments as his lecture contained. Let him be condemned.

For the best thing he uttered let us feel grateful. It was the announcement that he was about to quit the lecture field. Had he made this declaration near the close of his lecture instead of at the beginning, I am quite certain that it would have called forth a demonstration of applause far more cordial than that which now and then manifested itself on the outskirts of his audience.

I will close this letter with the following quotation from Shakespeare. It may be apposite:

"But when we in our viciousness grow hard,
(Oh misery on't) the wise Gods seal our eyes;
In our own filth drop our clear judgments; make us
Adore our errors; laugh at us while we strut
To our confusion."

W.

*PURSUIT OF A PICTURE UNDER DIFFICULTIES.*

NEW YORK, March 4th, 1870.

DEAR MISS PUTNAM:—If anybody wants to know what New York City thinks of Hon. Charles Sumner, let her call, as I have, at the picture stores to buy his picture? After your letter came, in which you wish so earnestly to have his picture hang in your Freedmen's School in Virginia,—so your little dark scholars may know the face of their great and good friend, I called at these picture dealers to buy one and send you. The expedition proved interesting, not to say exciting. At one place the picture dealer, instantly flamed into rage, at my inquiry, "Have you an engraving or a picture of any kind of Hon. Charles Sumner?" and replied, in a very gruff bear-tone, opening the door for me to leave as he spoke—"No! I wouldn't have his picture in my store! He's a fanatic, an imposter, who ought to have been burnt at the stake long ago."

At another shop I was informed they "didn't ever keep pictures of such people." At a third place, a small boy laughed in my face as he declared, "We don't keep Charles Sumner's picture."

A fourth man, as soon as he heard what my errand was, as if too deeply moved to speak, only shook his head violently.

After trying a dozen different places in this city, and disappointed in all, I have finally written to a colored man, William C. Nell, in the Boston Post Office, to purchase in Boston a picture of Mr. Sumner and mail to you. Faithfully,

SALLIE HOLLEY.

*LECTURE BY PROF. MARIA MITCHELL.*

Prof. MARIA MITCHELL, of Vassar College, gave an astronomical lecture under the auspices of the Friends' Social Union of this city on Thursday evening, the 24th ult. The lecture was listened to with close attention by a large audience. We present the following abstract:

I HAVE taken the constellation of the Great Bear as the "Object Lesson" of the evening, because its principal stars, the seven which never set to us, are so familiarly known, and because within and around its boundaries are found most of the peculiarities of the sidereal regions. If we watch this constellation through a long night, we shall see it pass above the pole from East to West, descend and pass below the pole from West to East, just grazing in its sweep the northern horizon, then around again to its first place in twenty-four hours. To common observers these stars appear as they did to the shepherds of Chaldea, to the Magi of Egypt, to the poets of Greece, and to the Arabian stargazers. The origin of the grouping of stars into constellations is too remote for record, and must have been fanciful. The seven stars in the constellation of the Great Bear are spoken of in the earliest classics; they are the seven sages of the Hindus; the Hippopotamus of the Egyptians; the Septentriones of Cicero; the Charles-Wain or Churl's Wagon of King James; the Bier of Lazarus of Kircher; and in our common language the Dipper or Cup.

The height of the Pole star above the horizon is (roughly speaking) the latitude of the place, and a good observer will be able to tell without instruments his latitude within a degree. The stars may be considered reference points and their apparent distances, measuring lines. Here I would suggest to young observers, "When you see a meteor flashing along the sky do not say it was as large as a hat, and its train several yards long." Measure like by like. Compare it with Jupiter, which is now so bright in the West, or take the moon as a measure. The full moon is half a degree in diameter. Compare the length of the train with the apparent distance between two stars—as the pointers of the Dipper.

We learn that "near" and "far" are very different words, when we come to the great questions of the universe. We say the sun is ninety-one millions of miles from us. We learn as we study the universe that ninety-one millions of miles is but a foot-step in the far-stretching spaces.

The stars differ from each other, not only in size but in color, and one of the great beauties of starry scenery is color. Only the precious gems equal in color the stars. The prevailing star color is yellow, orange, white and red stars are common; single blue stars are never seen. The double stars are usually of different tints. It must be remembered that these stars, which to the eye, appear as one, may be billions upon billions of miles apart. Late in the last century Sir Wm. Herschel, the pioneer of English astronomy, suggested the possibility that two stars, seemingly so close together, might have some mutual dependence; that the law of gravitation which binds sun to planet might bind sun to sun. He patiently measured seven hundred double stars, *i. e.*, he drew their relative position with reference to their apparent motion from *East* to *West*, and their apparent distance from each other. After an interval of twenty years he returned to his seven hundred stars and remeasured them and found that these close stars do not keep the same position. The fixed stars, so-called for for centuries, are not fixed stars. They move around one another as the planets move around the sun. It was a proof of gravitation lying far outside our previous knowledge—it was the law of our system reflected from sidereal systems. Through all the long and laborous life of Sir Wm. Herschel he was assisted by his sister Caroline who jotted down his observations and remarks from sunrise to sunset sometimes, and who in that way made permanent what is now the basis of all recent astronomical science.

The milky-way is a belt in which the stars are crowded closely together, thousands occupying a space as large as the moon. Wherever the milky way looks thickly spattered with stars, we may judge that our sidereal system is prolonged in that direction, that we see stars behind stars. These crowded spots, made up of many small stars, are called clusters, but among them are patches of white light, which do not separate into stars, and which are called Nebulæ. Several such as these are around the seven stars of the Great Bear. What these nebulæ may be we cannot say. The improvement of telescopes may lead to the detection of minute stars, as seems to be the case when large glasses are used to examine the nebulæ in Orion—or the idea advanced by Sir Wm. Herschel, that they are star dust in the process of condensation,—world forming going on under our eyes,—or that which recent observations with the spectroscope seem to show, that they are gaseous. The nebulæ may not be far off.

A new interest is roused in the case of variable stars, from the known variability of the sun. The present is a remarkable period for spots on the sun. Careful comparisons of the records of sun spots have led to the conclusion that in some way they are connected with the positions of Jupiter, Venus, and perhaps other planets. We perceive no difference, but the sun does really give *less* light this year than last.

There is a perspective of time as well as of space. When we look up at the sky on a fine night, we receive a ray of light from one star which left it perhaps three years ago; we catch a ray from another which left twenty-five years since; from another which left five hundred years ago; from crowded groups of close stars, whose light must have been ages in coming, each ray brings the story of what it left, we receive them all at once, we combine them all together, all tints and all sizes. In the twenty-five, or five hundred years, change has come to each; it is as if we received Demosthenes and Wendell Phillips as cotemporaries.

*LITERARY.*

*Our Young Folks* for March presents a very tempting variety of entertaining and useful reading for its juvenile constituency. Beside the usual supply of excellent stories and pleasing illustrations, T. W. Higginson gives an interesting account of the habits and intelligence of elephants; J. T. Trowbridge tells how young Mr. "Clarence goes to Congress," explaining parliamentary rules and many other things; and James Parton describes "Captain Lancerote's Famous Voyage." The following poem, which is beautifully and appropriately illustrated, is by Annie B. Stephens;

A PICTURE.

An old-fashioned dining-room,
Long and low;
On wall and on ceiling
The firelight's glow;
On the sanded floor
From the hearth away,
Weird shadows are dancing
In fitful play.

In the chimney-corner
An aged pair,
The warm light caressing
Their silver hair;
Asleep on the hearth-rug
A beautiful boy,
Grandmamma's darling,
Grandpapa's joy.

Tender lights filling
The old man's eye,—
Dreams and fancies
Of days gone by.
Peaceful the stillness;
Never a word;
Click of the needles
Only is heard.

Quaint in its corner
The old clock stands,
Blessing them softly,
Lifting its hands.
Speed o'er the wide world,
Time, as you will;
Leave but this picture,
Tender and still!

The *Atlantic Monthly* for March contains "In Behalf of the Birds," by Dr. T. M. Brewer; "Joseph and his Friend," by Bayard Taylor; "From Pennsylvania Hills to Minnesota Prairies," by Mr. Trowbridge; "Minor Theatres of London;" "Romance of Real Life;" "New York Adventurers and Adventuresses;" "Time Works Wonders;" "Blue River Bank Robbery;" "Night in a Typhoon;" "Even Song," by Oliver Wendell Holmes; "California Earthquakes;" "Is Marriage Holy," by Henry James; "Hopes of a Spanish Republic;" "Capt. Ben's Choice;" Reviews.

*The Boston Transcript* says:—"Miss Alcott's 'An Old-Fashioned Girl' will not disappoint the admirers of 'Little Women,' all the quaintness of style and the hearty and natural freshness which makes that work a favorite being kept up in the new book with remarkable power."

RECEIVED.

A DAY BY THE FIRE; and other papers, hitherto uncollected. By Leigh Hunt. 368 pp. Boston: Roberts Brothers.

MAUPRAT. A Novel. By George Sand. Translated from the French by Virginia Vaughan. 324 pp. Boston: Roberts Brothers.

*THE STANDARD.*

1870–71.

THE STANDARD, after the official proclamation of the Fifteenth Amendment, will omit from its title "National Anti-Slavery," and be issued, under the same editorial management, as an independent journal of Reform and Literature. It will contain eight pages, (*Harper's Weekly* size), be handsomely printed in the same clear, distinct type as hitherto, with the pages numbered and arranged suitable for binding. It will present also occasional supplements, with reports of meetings, addresses, lectures, etc.

CASTE.

THE STANDARD will earnestly plead for the abolition of Caste, and seek to obliterate the still prevalent, unchristian prejudice, born of slavery, which deeply involves the welfare of the colored people of America in their industrial, educational and social relations. Freedom, in its broadest sense, must be made the same for the colored, as for the white citizen. It will especially urge the immediate creation by Congress of a competent and trustworthy Land Commission, to be composed of well known, disinterested friends of the freed people whose duty it shall be to cooperate with individuals and associations among the hitherto enslaved, in the selection, and purchase, upon favorable conditions, of eligible lands for homesteads. LAND, EDUCATION, and PROTECTION in their rights of citizenship, person and property, it will demand as indispensible to render their enfranchisement other than a political vassalage.

INDIANS AND CHINESE.

THE STANDARD will advocate for the Indians, and the Chinese, as for the colored people, civil and political equality. Different parts of the same troublesome Race Question, a just and beneficent settlement can only be achieved upon the basis of the self-evident declaration of equal and inalienable rights for all mankind. It will give hearty support to the enlightened humane, Quaker experiment, inaugurated among the Indians on the Western frontier. It will urge the discontinuance of the Indian treaty system; the recognition of Indian citizenship, and the inauguration of territorial government with the protection and required obedience incident to citizenship; also the encouragement of education and agricultural pursuits among the Indians.

THE RIGHTS OF WOMEN.

THE STANDARD will advocate the early adoption by Congress, and the ratification by all the States, of a Sixteenth Constitutional Amendment, which shall guarantee to women equal political rights with men. Acknowledging and encouraging State and Territorial action, it will urge that impartial suffrage for women, as well as men, be made uniform throughout the nation at the earliest practicable date. It will also seek to widen the scope of industrial avocations; to secure for woman's work just compensation; and to open the pathway for women to first-class educational advantages, and to the hitherto well-nigh forbidden fields of professional labor.

THE LABOR QUESTION.

THE STANDARD will recognize the Labor Question as closely allied in many respects to that of Slavery, and advocate a reduction of the hours of labor, a more equitable division of profits, and seek to extend the movement for Coöperation in all branches of industry as a check upon and protection against oppressive and grinding monopolies. It will present the question free from a partisan political bias from which it has suffered much at the hands of its avowed friends.

TEMPERANCE.

Recognizing Intemperance as one of the worst enemies of all classes, the rich and the poor, the educated and the ignorant, as one of the greatest obstacles in the way of all progress, inimical to civilization and to the perpetuity of free government,—THE STANDARD will advocate the policy of entire prohibition by legislation; and of individual total abstinence from all intoxicating liquors as a beverage. It will seek to awaken increased interest for the suppression of Intemperance and the casualities, crimes and suffering which it engenders.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT—PRISON REFORM—PEACE.

THE STANDARD will advocate the speedy abolition of that relic of barbarism—Capital punishment; will present the urgent necessity of Prison Reform; and will endeavor to hasten the beneficent era of true and abiding Peace, by securing its essential conditions.

POLITICALLY

THE STANDARD will be Radical in doctrine, and independent of party. That Reconstruction may do its perfect work, it will urge that the new powers of Congress, conferred by the Constitutional Amendments, be promptly and faithfully employed to hold in check the still unrepentant rebels of the South, to put an end to the Ku Klux reign of Terror for loyal citizens, colored and white; that the adequate machinery be perfected whereby the political rights of all citizens may be guarded especially in elections for President, Vice-President and members of Congress; that henceforth the civil and political rights of the humblest citizen may be everywhere as scrupulously protected by national authority as are now the mails and the currency. It will labor to establish the rule of republicanism, in the broad, non-partisan sense, in our own country, and to hasten its advent in other nationalities.

RELIGIOUSLY

THE STANDARD will teach, independent of sect or creed, the fundamental lesson of Human brotherhood, and apply to institutions, and systems of doctrine, the simple test, "By their fruits ye shall know them." It will present, in reports of the Boston Radical Club, and otherwise, statements, without controversy, of the advance thought in matters pertaining to religion. It will especially urge the practical application of the simple, important lessons of Christianity to human needs, the lifting up of the poor and lowly, and the consecration of all to good works, and to a more ennobling spiritual life.

LITERATURE.

As hitherto, a department of choice Literary Miscellany will constitute an attractive feature of THE STANDARD. Early announcements and notices of the more important new publications will be regularly given. The Literary department will be carefully edited.

CONTRIBUTORS.

Chief among THE STANDARD's contributors, we are permitted to announce, will be

WENDELL PHILLIPS.

Beside Mr. PHILLIPS' articles (which alone will be worth many times the subscription price for the year) reports will also be published of his addresses and lectures, revised and corrected by himself.

As additional occasional contributors we are permitted also to mention:

LYDIA MARIA CHILD, Rev. JOHN T. SARGENT, Hon. GEORGE W. JULIAN, MARY GREW, JULIA WARD HOWE, LOUISA M. ALCOTT, ELIZABETH P. PEABODY, CHARLOTTE L. FORTEN, Col. R. J. HINTON, LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON, ANTOINETTE BROWN BLACKWELL, Rev. SAMUEL JOHNSON, MARY F. DAVIS, SAMUEL C. BLACKWELL, CHARLES K. WHIPPLE, LAURA GIDDINGS JULIAN, Rev. SILAS FARRINGTON, SALLIE HOLLEY, CAROLINE F. PUTNAM, ELEANOR D. ROCKWOOD, Rev. JOHN W. CHADWICK, WILLIAM P. TOMLINSON, JOHN K. WILDMAN, ELIZABETH M. POWELL, ALFRED H. LOVE, R. W. HUME, Esq.—and others to be added hereafter.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

The subscription price of THE STANDARD, one copy, per year, will be $3.00 in advance. Single numbers, six cents.

To all old subscribers to THE STANDARD who renew their subscriptions, BY OR BEFORE JULY 1ST, 1870, and remit for the ensuing year, three dollars, we will mail post-paid one copy (in paper,) of JOHN STUART MILL'S "SUBJECTION OF WOMEN."

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To clubs of five it will be sent for $2.75 each,—and to the person sending the names and remittance for the club, a copy of a beautifully executed, life-like photograph of either WENDELL PHILLIPS or JOHN G. WHITTIER, and JOHN STUART MILL'S "SUBJECTION OF WOMEN."

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MAGAZINES AND JOURNALS.

We will hereafter send the *Radical* ($4.00 a year) and THE STANDARD, each one year to old or new subscribers, the two for $5.50;—

The *Herald of Health* ($2.00 a year) and THE STANDARD, the two for $3.50.

THE STANDARD and *Old and New*, a new liberal Magazine, edited by Rev. Edward Everett Hale, ($4.00 a year), the two for $5.50;—

THE STANDARD and *The Woman's Journal* ($3.00 a year), the two for $5.00;—

THE STANDARD and the *Atlantic Monthly* ($4.00 a year), the two for $5.50;—

THE STANDARD and *Our Young Folks* ($2.00 a year), the two for $4.00;—

THE STANDARD and *Every Saturday* ($5, a year,) the two for $6.50.

THE STANDARD and either *Harper's Magazine,—Harper's Weekly—or Harper's Bazaar*, ($4.00 a year each) at $5.50 a year.

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A. M. POWELL,
Editor of THE STANDARD,
No 39 Nassau street,
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*PENNSYLVANIA ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.*

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# Miscellaneous Department.

## THE STREAM THAT HURRIES BY.

An unpublished Poem by the author of "The Collegians."

BY GERALD GRIFFIN.

The stream that hurries by yon fixed shore
Returns no more;
The wind that dries at morn yon dewy lawn
Breathes, and is gone;
Those wither'd flow'rs to summer's ripening glow
No more shall blow;
Those fallen leaves that strew yon garden beds
For aye are dead.

Of laugh, of jest, of mirth, of pleasure past,
Nothing shall last;
On shore, on sea, on hill, on vale, on plain,
Nought shall remain;
Of all for which poor mortals vainly mourn,
Nought shall return;
Life hath its hour in heav'n and earth beneath,
And so hath Death.

Not all the chains that clank in eastern clime
Can fetter Time;
For all the phials in the doctor's store
Youth comes no more;
No drug on Age's wrinkled cheek renews
Life's early hues;
Not all the tears by pious mourner's shed
Can wake the dead.

For all Spring gives, and Winter takes again,
We grieve in vain;
Vainly for sunshine fled, and joys gone by,
We heave the sigh;
On, ever on, with unexhausted breath,
Time hastes to death:
Even with each word we speak, a moment flies,
Is born, and dies.

If thus, through lesser Nature's empire wide
Nothing abide,—
If wind, and wave, and leaf, and sun, and flow'r,
Have each their hour,—
He walks on ice whose dallying spirit clings
To earthly things;
And he alone is wise whose well-taught love
Is fix'd above.

Truths firm as bright, but oft to mortal ear
Chilling and drear,
Harsh as the raven's croak the sounds that tell
Of pleasure's knell;
Pray, reader, that at least the minstrel's strain
Not all be vain;
And when thou bend'st to God the suppliant knee,
Remember me!

PALLAS, October 10, 1836. —*Cornhill Magazine.*

## *THE PHYSICAL BASIS OF ORATORY.*

In the speech which he delivered at Birmingham on Tuesday Mr. Bright declared that he came to his annual meetings with his constituents with fear and trembling. "It is a very serious thing," he said, "this great political life. It is not a mere joke nor a mere field on which ambitious men may disport themselves. It is something very serious, and for every step we must give an account." Mr. Bright claimed for himself a sense of responsibility in speaking on great public questions, for which he feared that few persons gave him credit. If this be so, the fault is in great measure Mr. Bright's. He has often used langnage of invective and menace which seemed to show an inadequate sense of responsibility for his words; and with Mr. Bright words have been things. It is by them that he has exercised whatever influence he possesses over his countrymen. Though a careful student of the English poets for purposes of quotation, and a somewhat miscellaneous reader of history, Mr. Bright would probably not claim any very intimate familiarity with the Greek orators or writers. Nevertheless, in what he says of himself he has been anticipated by a master even greater than he in the art of wielding a fierce democracy. Demosthenes, according to Plutarch, used to maintain that the popular orator will always prepare his speeches; since his doing so is a sign that he makes his court to the people, and wishes to please it. On the other hand, not to care what the people thinks of the speeches which are made to it is the mark of a man who has a leaning towards oligarchy and who would rather employ force than persuasion. The contrast, in its substance though not in its terms, has some applicability to modern times. The late Lord Derby's speaking was probably the best type of aristocratic, as Mr. Bright's is of popular, oratory, that our generation has seen.

That knightly eloquence all hearts delights,
If from the hall be banished all but knights.

So Lord Lytton wrote of his Rupert of debate in phrases which, if they have some tinsel, have also some truth. Lord Palmerston put the same thing in a more homely way when he described Lord Derby as the best off-hand speaker ever known in Parliament. Both descriptions express the dash and daring of the knightly onset. Demosthenes, as reported by Plutarch, concurs to use a judical metaphor, by anticipation. The popular orator, he says, prepares his speeches; the aristocratic orator is off-hand. Mr. Bright's careful preparation of his speeches is no secret. He is perfectly candid about the matter. As Dryden talked the art of poetry at the coffee-house, surrounded by a circle of younger admirers, so Mr. Bright is perfectly willing to enlighten the sucking Radicals of the House of Commons as to his mode of working, and the extent to which he trusts himself to the impulse of the moment or confines himself to what he has previously set down. It is evident that the more brilliant passages of his speeches are composed. They could be as little improvised as a stanza of Gray's or Tennyson's. It is also plain that the arrangement of his matter and the transitions from subject to subject are fixed beforehand, not according to any logical order, but with careful rhetorical method. If in the employment of words Mr. Bright seems now and then to have imperfectly measured his moral responsibility, he has always shown a scrupulous artistic conscience. He knows when to be dignified and when to be homely. To use an illustration of Pascal's he knows when to speak of Paris and when of the capital of the kingdom; when of the king and when of the august monarch. Moreover, he can relieve passion and argument by humor, and loosen, in order to rivet the more firmly for the momentary relaxation, the attention of his audience.

All these natural gifts and rhetorical arts would be of small avail if Mr. Bright's oratory did not rest on what we may call an ample physical basis. He is essentially that which he has quarrelled with Mr. Charles Buxton for not being, a robust politician; and he is a robust orator too. His presence fills the eye, as his voice fills the ear. In these physical advantages lies half the battle. Even in mere historic reminiscence they go a long way. Readers of Mr. Carlyle's *French Revolution* can see that the lion-roar of Mirabeau and the voice of Danton reverberating in the roof have had a good deal to do with the place which he has assigned them among his heroes and half-divine men. On the other hand, the shrill treble of the Abbé Sieyes and the thin pipe of the Incorruptible Sea-Green have aggravated his scorn of the men of formulas. A small O'Connell would not have been O'Connell. If Mr. John Stuart Mill's shoulders had been half a foot broader and his chest a couple of inches deeper, he probably would still be member for Westminster, and might have rivalled the great Beales himself on platforms and in Trafalgar Square. Of course, when a man impersonates the idea or fanaticism of a nation or of an age, physical disadvantages are of little account. A tenderness is felt for the fragile vessel which holds the inestimible treasure. So Robespierre's words were hung upon in the hall of the Jacobins. So even Lord John Russell was a popular hero in the days of the first Reform Bill. Sydney Smith, indeed, tells us that Lord John's smallness was a subject of much mortification and some complaint among the farmers of Devonshire when he asked for their votes. They had expected to see a son of Anak and were disappointed with the reduced scale of humanity which was paraded before them. Sydney Smith, however, proved equal to the occasion. Lord John, he told the Devonshire grumblers, was naturally much bigger, but had been reduced by his labors in the cause of Reform. Mr. Bright has never needed any such apology, and is not likely to require it.

Physical qualities run into attributes which are mental and moral. With the robustness and massiveness which belong to Mr. Bright, there is associated a remarkable stability and self-possession. He is said to be a great reader and admirer of the speeches of Charles James Fox, to whom he has some sort of personal resemblance, but with whose oratory his own has nothing in common except a certain masculine energy. Fox's unrestrained vehemence, the swaying figure, the wild gesture, the voice now rising into a scream, now descending into a growl, the inartistic sentences—these things were the accompaniments of an eloquence wholly unlike Mr. Bright's. Passion more intense, perhaps, but more under command; words so chosen as to express something less than the speaker feels; action limited to a few simple but imperative gestures, which emphasize the points of a discourse, and seem almost to command the attention of his hearers; a voice carefully modulated, and a simple English style set off by occasional sentences framed with the art of a French epigrammatist, are some of the characteristics of Mr. Bright's oratory. He is master of himself, whatever that self may be. If there is storm in him, there is a power also which rules the storm. A figure firmly planted, delivering such sentences with an energy which seems the greater for the slowness and deliberation of the utterance, a watchful eye heedful of the effect of each word and each syllable, and apparently framing the next so as to follow up the blow, or to soften it, as may seem needful, a perfect clearness as to his own intentions, and an almost instantaneous apprehension of the mind of his audience, are apparent in Mr. Bright. He never rages and storms as Mr. Gladstone too often does. He is never, like the Prime Minister, at the mercy of his own excitement. Mr. Bright fronts the tempest which beats around him, as a lighthouse may; Mr. Gladstone is tossed about in it like a boat. The manner in which the Premier starts to his feet, and with clouded brow and fierce gesture flings out a reply, often justifies Mr. Disraeli's grateful recognition of the solid piece of furniture which separates him from his rival. A high Parliamentary authority is said to have expressed his apprehension of some day seeing this barricade surmounted, and Mr. Gladstone proceeding *a verbis ad verbera*, in the adjustment of his differences with the leader of the Opposition. As he advances to the table and steps back, glaring and thundering, hitting the box before him, or clapping his hands together with resounding slaps which sometimes drown his most important words Mr. Gladstone seems to be purposely piling fuel upon his own fire. It is a well-known psychological law that free indulgence in the gestures natural to strong feeling acts in turn upon the feeling which suggests them, and intensifies it; nay, that you may proceed in cold blood from the gestures to the passion. Mr. Gladstone seems to need these aids of oratory. To be upon his legs is not a mere Parliamentary figure of speech with him, or an oratorical accident. Not to have a leg to stand upon physically would place him at the argumentative and rhetorical disadvantage which the phrase metaphorically expresses. Unlike the squire in *Chevy Chase*, he would not be able, in a similar plight, to fight upon his stumps. As skillful oarsmen row, so Mr. Gladstone speaks in great measure, with his legs. Put him into a chair, and not only his copiousness diminishes—some of which might be profitably spared—but his clearness also deserts him. It is as if he had been deposited in that "Siege Perilous" of Merlin in which, as Mr. Tennyson in the *Holy Grail* tells us, "No man could sit but he should lose himself." There is a society much frequented by ancient Benthamites and more youthful believers in what has been called the John Mill-ennium, professors of political economy, statistical members of Parliament, and peers desirous of improving their minds and gaining light as to their future prospects by discussions on the theory of rent and the differences between the landed property and wealth, in other forms. To this assembly of the wise, which holds its meetings in the temple once sacred to Almack's, Cabinet Ministers not unfrequently betake themselves. The Club dines and discusses the problem of the evening, each speaker sitting. In this posture Mr. Gladstone's flow of words is impeded, as the flow of courage, which had animated Messrs. Giles and Brittles in *Oliver Twist* in their pursuit of the burglars, was stopped by their arrival at a five-barred gate. The phenomenon is curious. Mr. Gladstone's oratorical fire, if it is to be kept alive, needs to be fanned. The self-command, doubtless the accompaniment of a stronger physique, which enables Mr. Bright to watch the impression which he makes on his hearers, and to adapt himself to it, gives him a great rhetorical advantage over Mr. Gladstone. For the purpose of observation a sharp and quick eye, as well as an apprehensive temperament, is needed. Mr. Lowe is cool and keen enough, but the extreme short-sightedness which, as he told the electors of the University of London, impelled him from a student's life into an active career, has interfered with his prompt recognition of the impression he is making on his audience, and to that extent with his Parliamentary success. In his Life of Pitt, Lord Stanhope says that, with the exception of the late Lord Derby, Lord North is the only instance of a statesman laboring under extreme shortness of sight who has ever successfully led a political party. Mr. Lowe has done all but this. In view of his achievement in 1866, when he brought into the Cave a detachment of the Liberal party, he may rank as an honorary third with those distinguished statesman. Mr. Bright's superiority as a speaker over the other members of the triumvirate is, in part at least, due to the ampler physical basis on which his oratory rests.—*Saturday Review.*

RESIGNATION.—Resignation is a generous profession of our faith in the kindness of God's purposes toward us. The more searchingly we are tested, the greater should be our courage, and the more plainly we should perceive the thought of Providence. Against chance, we can have neither strength nor courage. But the moment we begin to suspect a divine intention, we are, I think, almost ready to accord wisdom, pity, foresight to that word of the enigma which is still undeciphered. The less modifiable events appear to be, the less possible it is for us to assign human causes for them and the greater the opportunity for the exercise of our faith, because God's share in them is more clearly revealed. The more impenetrable his will is, the more goodness and mercy it hides. The pruning of his adorable hand is ever profitable to the tree. Let us be watchful for the slightest summons to action; and, in these hard times when action is impossible, let us imitate the valor of those troops who, by the order of their chiefs, stand motionless, like a living wall, arms in their hands, and exposed to the full fire of the enemy, and are adjudged none the less worthy of the victor's crown when victory is won.—*Madam Swetchine.*

THE HEAT FROM STARS.—At last, after enormous labor, the heat received from well-known stars has been measured. Arcturus the leading brilliant of the Herdsman, and Vega, the chief star of the Lyre, are the two orbs dealt with by Mr. Stone. From a careful measurement of their light, Sir John Herschel long since determined that these stars are of equal splendor; but Arcturus shines with a ruddy yellow light, while Vega exhibits a color which has compared to the gleam of highly-polished steel. The estimates of their heat correspond with the aspect of these orbs. The fiery Arcturus sends us about twice as much heat as the bluish Vega. Minute indeed is the quantity of heat received from either star, even Arcturus having a direct heating effect corresponding to but about the 800,000th part of a degree Fahrenheit. Or, Mr. Stone remarks, the result may be otherwise stated as follows: The heat received from Arcturus is sensibly the same as that from the face of a three-inch cube full of boiling water at a distance of 383 yards. To the worlds which circle around these briliant stars our sun doubtless supplies no larger a degree of heat; nay, we have good reason to believe that he is relatively an insignificant orb. Around Arcturus are well-warmed worlds, nourished by the rays which belong to the red end of the spectrum. Those which circle around Vega, if equally distant, are less plentifully supplied with heat. On the other hand, if one may speculate so confidently as to the state of these worlds as to regard photography as an art practiced amongst their inhabitants, then must the people warmed by Arcturus sit longer for their portraits than those on whom the brilliant Vega pours his powerful actinic rays. Seriously, the researches we have been dealing with suggest strange thoughts for our consideration. The question of the plurality of worlds had seemed perplexing enough when we considered merely the strangely various conditions under which living creatures must subsist in the different orbs which circle round our sun. But when we contemplate the varieties presented among the fixed stars, the mind is lost in the attempt to conceive the enormous range of variety which must characterize the races of living creatures subsisting in the systems of which those stars are the central luminaries.

## LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

BY W. C. D.

Light of the World! to thee I come.
All dark with sin am I;
Yet is thy light my childhood's home,
Long lost: now through the earth I roam
A stranger, wearily.

Though I am dark, thou seest me,
And knowest all my sin;
I cannot hide one thought from thee—
Nor would I, Lord! O search, and see
All that lies hid within!

Unless I know my Father knows
The worst that I have done,
How can I bear the love he shows?
How take the gifts that love bestows
On such a guilty one?

My Father, lo, all doubting dies!
I *know* that thou canst see.
Outspread before thy glorious eyes
My present past and future lies;
And yet thou lovest me!

—*Sunday Magazine.*

MOABITISH ANTIQUITIES.—A letter from Jerusalem, published in the *Journal Officiel*, gives the following account of a remarkable archæological discovery made by M. Clermont Ganneau, dragoman to the Consulate of France in that city. The object is "a great block of basalt found to the eastward of the Dead Sea, in the territory of the ancient Moabites. Upon this block is engraved an inscription some thirty lines in length, in Phœnician characters, commencing with these words: "I, Mesa, Son of Chamos, Mesa was a Moabitish King, who is mentioned in the Bible, and contemporary with the Prophet Elisha, with Jehosaphat, King of Judea, and Ahab, Ochozias and Joram, Kings of Israel. The third and fourth chapters of the Second Book of Kings give a detailed recital of the campaign undertaken in concert by Joram and Jehosophat against Mesa, King of Moab. The inscription upon the stone also refers to the struggle of Mesa against the King of Israel, and enumerates the towns built and the temples erected by Mesa, and dedicated by him to the national diety of the Moabites—Chamos. The age of this monument is determined by the agreement of its statements with Jewish history; it dates nine centuries before the Christian era, and is nearly a century later than the reign of Solomon. It is nearly two centuries earlier than the famous sarcophagus of Echmounazar, King of Sidon. The Phœnician characters of the inscription present some archaic features not to be found in the same degree in any of the Phœnician monuments hitherto known. The inscription, however, is decipherable with almost absolute certainty, as each word is separated by a point, and all the sentences are divided by vertical lines. The language is, with some slight orthographic variations, pure Hebrew. This valuable inscription, which enables us to bring a document contemporary with the events to which it refers into relation with the historical recitals of the Bible, has been forwarded by M. Clermont Ganneau to the Académie des Inscriptions, together with a dissertation which will be immediately published."

THE London Publishers' Circular gives some statistics of the English publishing trade during the past year which are worth a note. It appears that no less than 5,136 book titles have been registered in the lists of that publication in the year. But of these, it is explained, some are mere re-entries for change of price, so that the actual number of new books and new editions is 4,569. Theology appears to be the most productive of all classes, as it is certainly the least subject to those fluctuations of seasons which affect the demand for lighter reading. Upwards of 1,000 publications are set down under this heading against 461 new works of fiction, 300 juvenile works, 142 law books, 288 works of travel, 292 books of history and biography, 160 medical books, and 274 publications classed under "poetry and drama." When we come to look at the ebbs and flows of this great literary stream, some facts of interest present themselves. For example, the intimate connection between books and the fireside is shown in the fact that the numbers of books published rise from 249 only in September, to 522 in October, 479 in November, and 577 in December. The great bulk of the latter number appear to be issued within the fortnight preceding Christmas day. Another, though less marked, season appears to take place about Easter, when there is a slight increase over the duller months.

Mr. ARBER is engaged in editing a reprint of two works of King James the Sixth, viz, "The Essayes of a Prentise in the Divine Art of Poesie," Edinburgh, 1585, and "A Counterblaste to Tobacco," London, 1604.

LECTURES AT CONSTANTINOPLE.—The winter Ramazan has been relieved by the resumption of the long-discontinued lectures of the Darul Funoon or University. It is supposed that the Turks may make neither good lecturers nor auditors, but this is a mistake. When about seven years ago courses were given at the Darul Funoon, the lectures were good, well delivered, and well illustrated, and attended in the middle of the day by crowded audiences of the educated classes, including all ranks of the Ulema.

The *Levant Herald* states that the present course includes lectures by Aziz Effendi, Professor of the Medical School, "On Chemistry, with Experiments," and "On Climate and Temperature;" Wahid Effendi, Professor of the Medical School, "On Cemeteries in relation to Public Health;" and Selim Effendi, "On the Planets." Munif Effendi, one of the great educational leaders, and now President of the Council of Public Instruction, gave an interesting lecture "On the Industrial Progress of Turkey," on what has been done, and what has to be done, and another "On the Sources of Public Wealth." It is not unworthy of notice that Munif Effendi was first distinguished for philological and philosophical literary studies, but with a more definite view of promoting positive advancement, he has been for seven years tending towards political economy. One curious illustration by which he illustrated the sympathies of the readers of his magazine, the *Mejmouai Funoon*, was a set of papers on the history of paper-money among Mussulman nations showing its antiquity as an institution.—*Athenæum.*

LEIGH HUNT AND CARLYLE.—Mr. R. H. Horne, author of "Orion," etc., who was the most venerable friend of Hunt's, perhaps, at the unveiling of the bust, gives the following account of a conversation which occurred between the two in a company of which he was one: "Leigh Hunt had said something about the Islands of the Blest, or El Dorado, or the Millennium, and was flowing on his bright and hopeful way, when Carlyle dropped some heavy tree-trunk across Hunt's pleasant stream, and banked it up with philosophical doubts and objections at every interval of the speaker's joyous progress. But the unmitigated Hunt never ceased his overflowing anticipations, nor the saturnine Carlyle his infinite demurs to those finite flourishings. The listeners laughed and applauded by turns, and had now fairly pitted them against each other as the philosopher of hopefulness and of the unhopeful. The contest continued with all that ready wit and philosophy, that mixture of pleasantry and profundity, that extensive knowledge of books and character, with their ready application in argument or illustration, and that perfect ease and good nature which distinguish both of these men. The opponents were so well matched that it was quite clear the contest would never come to an end. But the night was far advanced and the party broke up. They all sallied forth, and, leaving the close room, the candles, and the arguments behind them, suddenly found themselves in presence of a most brilliant starlight night. They all looked up. 'Now,' thought Hunt, 'Carlyle's done for; he can have no answer to that!' 'There!' shouted Hunt: 'look up there; look at that glorious harmony that sings with infinite voices an eternal song of hope in the soul of man!' Carlyle looked up. They all remained silent to hear what he would say. They began to think he was silenced at last—he was a mortal man. But out of that silence came a few low-toned words, in a broad Scotch accent. And who on earth could have anticipated what the voice said? 'Eh! it's a sad sight!' Hunt sat down on a door-step. They all laughed—then looked very thoughtful."—*M. Conway, in Harper's Magazine for January.*

## HOPE.

TRANSLATED FROM SCHILLER.

Men never tire to talk and dream
Of better days in store;
The happy, golden time to come
They follow evermore:
The world grows old and young again,
And still they sing the eager strain.

Hope leads us brightly into life,
The gay boy feels its fire;
Its magic light allures the youth,
It dies not with the sire.
The grave his weary race may end,
But from it Hope its flowers doth send.

It is no flattering vain deceit,
Born in the brain of fools;
The heart's high longings are its source,
The palace where it rules.
That inner voice cannot deceive,
The hoping soul may all believe.

Feb. 17, 1870. F . . .

NATIONAL HATREDS.—Some very excellent writers whom I could name, think that they display their wisdom by systematically abusing French principles, and by implication of the race which asserts them. Unless they could prove, what is quite impossible to prove, that the French are, as a whole, inferior to ourselves, their virtuous warmth only demonstrates that there are certain good qualities to which they are invariably blind. It was very proper, some time ago, when nobody read German books, to impress upon Englishmen generally that the Germans had really some remarkably good qualities both in literature and practical life. The people who undertook that task naturally grew fond of their clients, and it became common to contrast, in all kinds of ways, German simplicity and earnestness, and imaginative power with the supposed defects of Frenchmen in the same capacities. Now that the balance has been redressed, this zeal seems to be out of place, and tends to an equal exaggeration of the opposite kind. When our writers were absurdly given to Johnsonese, and the elaborate pomposity of Latinized sentences, it was as well to point out the value of the Saxon elements of our language; we may now be content to admit that a good writer should show an equal command of all our resources. When the negative philosophy of Voltaire and his school threatened to be in the ascendant it was a good service to set forth, as Coleridge did, amongst others, that there was in existence a philosophy of different tendencies. We may now speak without fear of the great and most valuable excellencies of the French intellect. It is time that we should endeavor to do justice to every one, and abandon the attempt to find exclusive merit in any of the great divisions of the European races.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

THE sadness of utter loneness is endurable compared with the loneness of uncongenial companionship; and even that I can imagine as endurable compared with the companionship that drags downward, the loves that degrade. Strong only is one who can reach down to those undeveloped, without himself descending; can reach down a hand, as it were, to help them to higher levels. In that shone out the divinity of Jesus. In that shines the divinity of all who in his name, or in any measure strive to help struggling humanity upward. However high and noble the life-purpose, however philanthropic and self-sacrificing the life, if without the faculty of thus reaching downward, it is in so much wanting in divinity.—*Extract from a letter in Boston Commonwealth.*

A LITTLE reconstructed Southern girl, five years old, asked a colored servant, in the course of a theological examination, what the fifteenth commandment was. The reply that there were only ten commandments was scornfully received, and the child gravely announced that the fifteenth commandment was that the colored people should vote.


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